

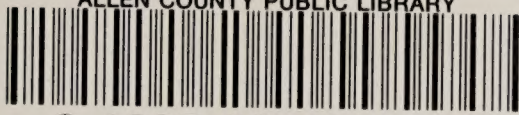




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FOURTH AND FIFTH REUNIONS

OF THE

<sup>o</sup>  
Huntington Family

BOSTON  
PRESS OF GEO. H. ELLIS CO.  
INCORPORATED  
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FOURTH AND FIFTH REUNIONS

# HUNTINGTON FAMILY



JABEZ HUNTINGTON HOUSE

NORWICH TOWN, CONNECTICUT

1922 and 1927

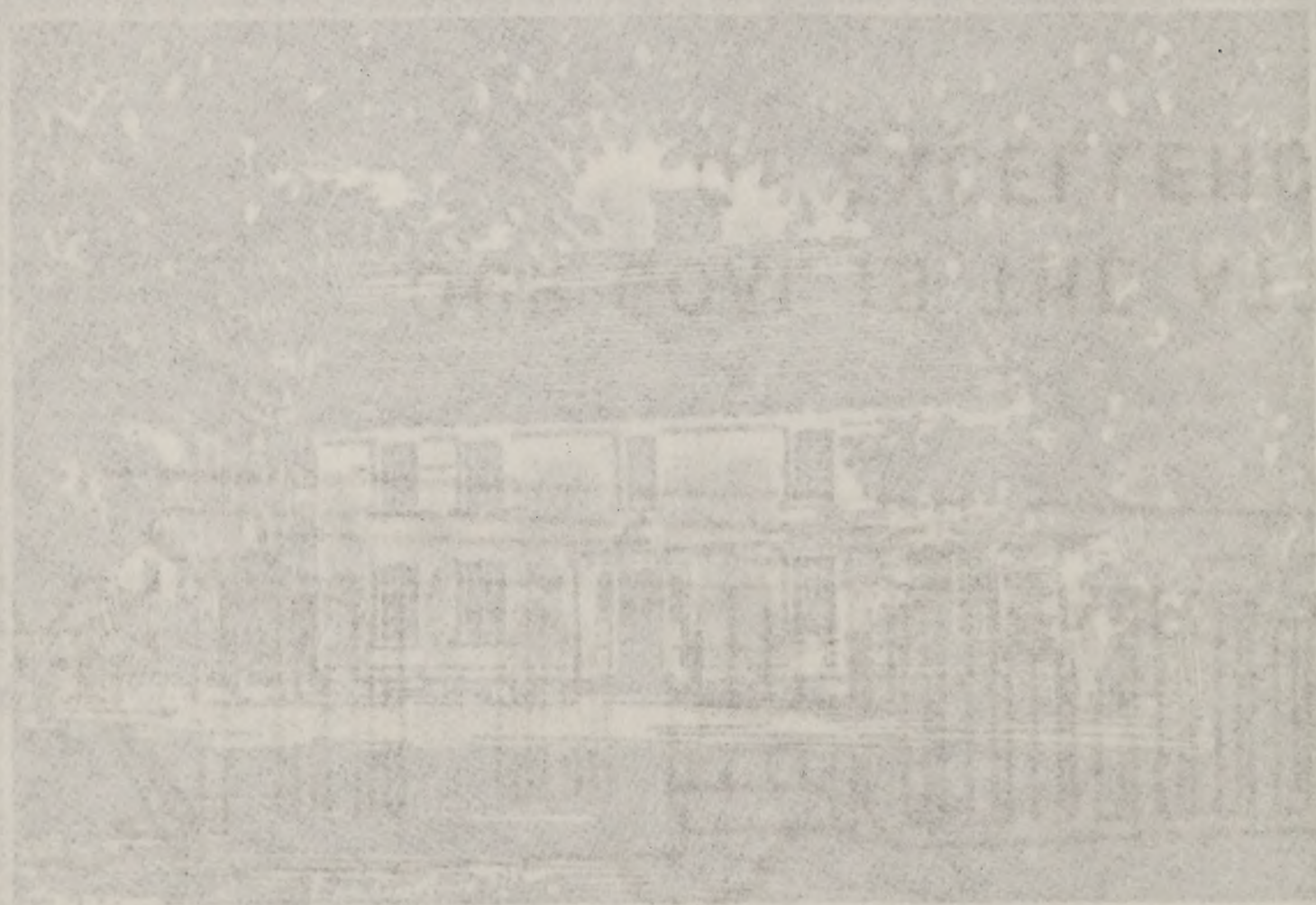
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1875

FOURTH AND FIFTH AVENUES

# HUNTINGTON FAMILY



1875 HUNTINGTON HOUSE

OF LOWE AVENUE AND FIFTH

THE PUBLIC LIBRARY

HUNTINGTON TOWN, CONNECTICUT

1875 and 1876





FIFTH REUNION LUNCHEON AT THE JABEZ HUNTINGTON HOUSE.







FOURTH REUNION

HELD IN THE

First Congregational Church

NORWICH TOWN, CONNECTICUT

September 1 and 2, 1922







*President*

REVEREND J. O. S. HUNTINGTON, O.H.C.

*First Vice-President*

PROFESSOR JOHN BATES CLARK

*Second Vice-President*

PROFESSOR ELLSWORTH HUNTINGTON

*Third Vice-President*

HON. HUNTINGTON WILSON

*Secretary-Treasurer*

R. THOMAS HUNTINGTON







THE Fourth Reunion of the Huntington Family assembled in the First Congregational Church in Norwich Town at 3 P.M., Friday, September 1, 1922.

The meeting was called to order by the President, Reverend J. O. S. Huntington, O.H.C., of West Park, N.Y.

The address of welcome was most cordially given by John P. Huntington of Norwich, Conn., who pointed out how fitting it was that we should assemble in the historic church for our Reunion; what the Huntington Family had been to the First Congregational Church, and how much it had meant to our family in services rendered.

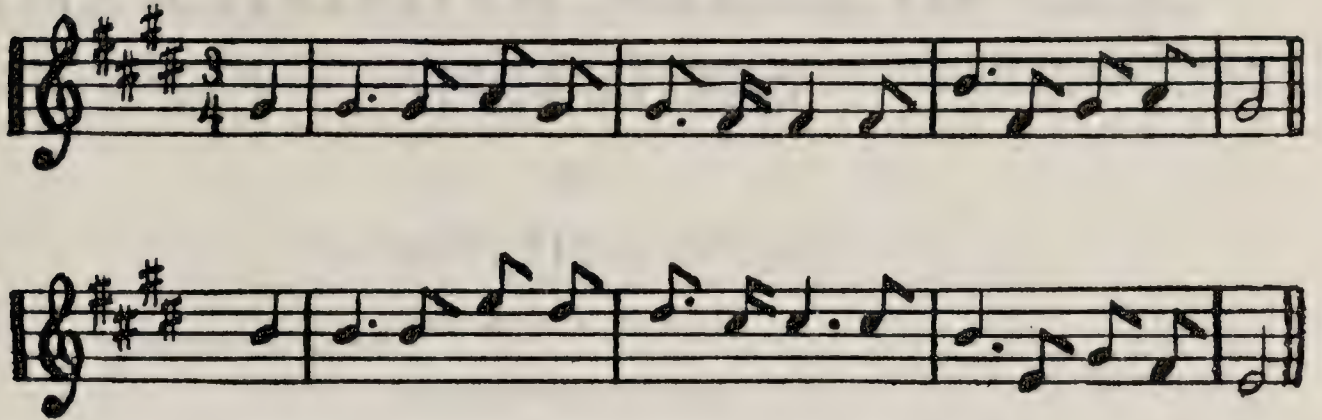
Cousin John welcomed us to Norwich, and to this, Reverend William E. Huntington of Boston responded gracefully, thanking our hosts and telling a bit about our family and for what it stood.

The meeting of the Huntington Family Association was then formally opened by our President, who called upon the pastor of the First Congregational Church, the Reverend Gurdon F. Bailey, to read a passage from the Holy Scriptures, after which the Reverend William E. Huntington offered a prayer.









We've met in love and gladness here,  
 Upon this festal day;  
 'Tis hallowed ground, to all most dear,  
 Though dwellers far away.

The spot where once our fathers dwelt,  
 To us should sacred be;  
 At the same altars where they knelt,  
 Let us, too, bend the knee.

From North, from South, from East and West,  
 A kindred band we come,  
 With God's own favors richly blest,  
 To our ancestral home.

Then let our grateful thanks ascend  
 For all the mercies given;  
 And let our hearts and voices blend  
 In joyous song to Heaven.

Do the blest spirits of our sires  
 Look down upon us now?  
 Then, with the strength such thought inspires,  
 We'll breathe a fervent vow,—

By the pure fame our fathers gained,  
 For honest deeds well done,  
 To future years we'll bear unstained  
 The name of HUNTINGTON.







# THE CHRISTIAN NAMES OF OUR ANCESTORS

BY

SAMUEL HUNTINGTON

1.2.6.3.1.8.4.4\*

PLAINFIELD, N.J.

*[This paper was read by his son, Howard Huntington, in his father's absence]*

THE Reverend Charles W. Bardsley, a clergyman of the Church of England, wrote and published some years ago a book entitled "Curiosities of Puritan Nomenclature," in which he relates the progress of what he calls "The Hebrew Invasion," meaning the increasing popularity among the Puritans in England of baptismal names taken from the Old Testament. This "Hebrew Invasion" began about the year 1560, when the Geneva Bible was first printed in England. This version of the Bible came into general use, and was the household Bible of the nation for sixty or seventy years and until superseded by the King James version. Before that time, the names given in baptism were of three classes: first, English and Anglo-Norman names, such as Richard, Robert, Miles and Henry, Jane, Elizabeth, Joan, Parnel, and Sibyl; second, saints' names, both Scriptural and non-Scriptural. Before the Reformation, a child born on a saint's day often, if not generally, bore the name of the saint, converted if necessary from a masculine to a feminine form; also those born on a church festival sometimes received the name thereof, as Epiphany, Pascal, Pentacost or Noel; third, what Bardsley calls "Mystery" names. He says: "The leading incidents of Bible narrative were familiarized to the English lower orders by the performance of sacred plays or mysteries rendered under the supervision of the church. To these plays we owe the early popularity of Adam and Eve, Noah, Abraham, Isaac, Jacob, Joseph, Sara, Daniel, Sampson, Susanna, Judith, Hanna or Anna, and Hester."

\* The figures which appear after the authors refer to the numbers which occur after the names in the Huntington Genealogical Memoir published in 1915.







Many Puritans adopted the rule that no pagan or popish names should be given. They hunted through the Bible for names for their children. Bardsley says: "They made themselves as familiar with chapters devoted solely to genealogical tables as those which they quoted to defend their doctrinal creed. . . . There had been villages in Sussex and Kent, previous to Elizabeth's death, where the Presbyterian rector, by his personal influence at the time of baptism, had turned the new generation into a Hebrew colony. . . . The lads were no sooner ushered into existence than they were transformed into duplicates of Joel, Amos and Obadiah. . . . On the village green every prophet from Isaiah to Malachi might be seen of an evening playing leap-frog; unless, indeed, Zephaniah was stealing apples in the garth." But the distinctively Puritan names were not all taken from the Old Testament. Some came from the New. Such are Damaris, Eunice, Lois, Lydia, Priscilla, Rhoda, Rufus, Tryphena, and Tryphosa. These, I think, are not Hebrew names. Eunice and Lydia only among them attained much popularity, and the latter has, I believe, retained it to a good degree.

In the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, the names of virtues became popular as Christian names. In this class are to be placed Humility, Faith, Hope, Charity, Prudence, Love, and Patience. Constancy, or Constance, and Grace belong to this class, but have, so to speak, graduated from it. But names of this sort were not distinctively Puritanical. However, they perhaps paved the way for names consisting of hortatory sentences, pious ejaculations, brief expressions of sorrow for sin, praise for mercies received and the like. In this class are found such names as Praise-God, Faint-not, Hope-still, Hate-evil, Fly-fornication, Accepted, Renewed, Redeemed, Safe-on-high, and Search-the-Scriptures. These have a distinct Puritanical flavor, and we will call them ejaculatory names for want of a better designation. Among the very early immigrants to Plymouth were Desire Minter; Love, Wrestling, Fear, and Patience Brewster; Remember Allerton; Resolved White, and Humility Cooper.

I have thus given a sketch, mainly based upon Bardsley's work, of the effect of the Puritan movement upon baptismal names in England. Now let us inquire how far such an effect can be traced in the names of our common ancestor, his near relatives, and the earlier generations of his descendants.







The father of Simon Huntington, "the Puritan immigrant," was named George. He was born in 1538, before the "Hebrew Invasion," and in the reign of Henry VIII. Simon had a sister Margaret and four brothers, Samuel, George, Andrew, and Robert. The extreme Puritan may have considered the names George and Robert as pagan, not being Biblical, and Margaret, Simon, and Andrew, being the names of saints, as papistical. On this supposition, Samuel was the only one in the family of six having a wholly satisfactory Puritan name. But it seems highly improbable that any Puritan religious scruples could have condemned Simon and Andrew.

The case is much the same as to the children of Simon, being the second generation recorded in our family book. William, Christopher, Simon, Thomas, and Ann are all names that were common in England before the "Hebrew Invasion."

Comparatively few signs of extreme Puritanism are found in the names of the next, or third, generation. In it there were two each of Christopher, Elizabeth, James, John, Mary, Ruth, and Samuel, and one each of Ann, Daniel, Hannah, Joseph, Lydia, Nathaniel, Sarah, Simon, Susannah, and Thomas. These are all names found in the Bible (including in it the apocryphal books), but were all except, perhaps, Lydia and Nathaniel, in use in England before the Reformation. There are, therefore, found thus far few signs of Bardsley's "Hebrew Invasion."

In the fourth generation, consisting of the great-grandchildren of Simon Huntington, "the Puritan immigrant," there is found a greater number of characteristic Hebrew names, for which we are searching. We have the names of eighty-six persons in this generation, and among them are two each of Abigail, Ebenezer, Jeremiah, Jonathan, and Rebecca, and one each of Caleb, Deborah, Eleazer, Hezekiah, Jabez, Jedediah, Jerusha, Joshua, and Solomon—in all, eighteen persons out of eighty-six, less than one quarter of the whole number. It does not seem at all probable that there was ever to be seen anywhere in this country "every prophet from Isaiah to Malachi playing leap-frog on the village green."

The following Biblical names, many of which are given by Bardsley as popular among the Puritans, are not found in our first four generations: viz., Abner, Achsah, Asa, Asenath, Azariah, Azel, Bathsheba, Bela, Damaris, Dina, Dorcus, Elijah, Eliph-







alet, Elon, Enoch, Erastus, Eunice, Gideon, Hiram, Huldah, Isaiah, Ithamar, Jared, Jeremiah, Joel, Kezia, Levi, Lois, Lot, Micajah, Mehitabel, Nathan, Nehemiah, Ozias, Priscilla, Rhoda, Rufus, Shubael, Tryphena, Tryphosa, Zachariah, Zebulon, Zephaniah, Zerviah, and Ziba. All these names have been borne by Huntingtons of later generations than the fourth, a large majority of whom were I think born in the eighteenth century. It looks as though the "Hebrew Invasion" were somewhat late in reaching the shores of America. Moreover, by the time these Puritanical names came in, the Huntington family had increased and multiplied greatly, so that the Puritan names were still distinctly in the minority. So we find in the Huntington Genealogical Memoir of the most popular Hebrew name 16 Ebenezers, 15 Hezekiahs, 12 Jabezses, 12 Levis, 10 Jedediahs and 10 Calebs against 150 Charleses, 142 Georges, 150 Johns, 88 Henrys, and 68 Edwards.

Of what I have called the ejaculatory names I have found hardly any among the Huntingtons—no Sin-deny, More-fruit, Be-thankful, or any of the sort except a few instances of Submit. The names nearest to the ejaculatory ones are Faith, Patience, Peace, Silence, Thankful, Temperance, and Wealthy, and there are only a few of these. I wonder whether the discipline in the families of which Silence and Submit were members was as severe as these names seem to imply.

On the whole I found very little evidence of extreme Puritanism in the names of our family in this country, and I presume that few if any of us regret it. Doubtless our ancestors were all sincere Christians and quite conscientious in their revolt from the Church of England, but they could do all this without being such cranks as were some of their other co-religionists.

Bardsley's book, which I mention now for the last time, as you may be pleased to hear, treats a little of some matters not covered by the title, "Curiosities of Puritan Nomenclature"; among others, of double Christian names. Before the eighteenth century these were very rare, being almost confined to royalty. I find no double Christian names in the first four generations of Huntingtons in America and only one in the fifth, namely, Ephraim Jones Huntington, born in 1763. In the sixth generation, thirty-six out of 554 have double names, the earliest being Jeremiah Gates Huntington, born in 1760; but they did not become common before 1800. I find in our Genealogical Memoir only seventy-four double names







among more than one thousand persons born before that date. Probably the majority of those born during the last hundred years have had two or more names besides the surname. From the fact that I often have conferred upon me a middle initial to which I am not entitled, I infer that many persons assume the rule to be that everyone has at least three names and that poverty in this respect is the rare exception.





# SOME WOMEN OF THE HUNTING- TON FAMILY

BY

FRANCES ISABEL HUNTINGTON

1.3.10.2.3.4.5.10

AT our reunion in 1912, Professor George Huntington said that according to his best mathematical calculations he was just one sixty-fourth Huntington. As he was of the eighth generation, and many of the lines go beyond the tenth, the majority of the Huntingtons of today have very little of the Simon-pure Huntington in them. The records show fairly well what the paternal line was and what its influence has been in shaping the characters of the descendants; but what of the remaining sixty-three sixty-fourths of ancestry grafted upon the line by the mothers, and what of those mothers who form half of the great total and who were equally responsible for the good or evil of our inheritance?

A justice of the peace who styled himself judge visited the State Reform School for Boys at Lansing. He asked, "Have you any means of ascertaining whether these boys derive their criminal tendencies more from the mother than from the father?" The superintendent replied emphatically, "We have not." Likewise, the genealogist has very little means whereby he may ascertain whether the tendencies for good or evil, for strength of character or for weakness, are derived at all from the mother, or even if there was any mother at all; for genealogically, like the English law, the children are given to the father.

As the time approached for the golden wedding anniversary of Father and Mother, Mother came to me one day and said, "I think your father is writing poetry for our wedding anniversary, and I wish you would joke him about it."

Now, it seemed to me dear of Father to wish to write poetical effusions to Mother after all their long years of joys and sorrows; then, too, previous experience in pitting our wits against Father's had not been such as to make me at all certain that any joke would not prove a boomerang. We finally asked him why he did not read his production to us. He was greatly chagrined at being





caught at what he had supposed he was keeping very secret, but he recited for us as far as he had completed his poem.

The following day he came home with a "Now will you be good?" expression on his face, and, with an obvious effort to appear innocent, asked if we should like to hear what he had added to his poem. We were interested, and this was the result:

She doesn't mind so good  
As the preacher made her say she would;  
But at that we do not wonder,  
For she believes in Woman's rights  
And she has them, or she fights  
And raises special ——

No, Father did not provide a last word. As one of the cousins said, "Uncle William's jokes were always so good, for he always left something to the imagination."

Now, I believe, that of all that vast horde of wives of the men Huntington, Mother was not the only one who did "not mind so good as the preacher made her say she would"; nor was she the only one who, probably, did more than to be born, married, reproduce her kind, and then die.

An attempt to obtain some data about the wife of an eminent divine was answered by absolute silence on the subject; so I hastened to see what our historian had obtained as soon as I received my copy of the family history. I found nothing but the merest three dates for her—a real Huntington; while nearly half a page was devoted to her husband. The same thing was repeated for one of her daughters.

In the only conversation that I had with her, she said that she never made any plans for herself, she always put her husband's work and her husband's interests first. She was a wise woman. To such selflessness we may bow with the greatest respect. Probably few of us could do that through a long lifetime.

Occasionally, however, one gets a little suggestion of a mother's influence. Elizabeth Huntington, daughter of the first Samuel, married Moses Clark, son of Daniel II and Hannah Pratt Clark. She is recorded as "one who recommended herself and her religion to the world by her piety and good works, skillful and greatly useful in the art of healing."

John, son of Elizabeth Huntington Clark, inherited his mother's art of healing and became a physician. As he married Jerusha





Huntington, of the third generation from Christopher, we are able to trace this gift for another generation, where it was increased fourfold; for, of the sons of John and Jerusha Clark, four were physicians.

A descendant of this line, Emma Lee Walton of Chicago, who has compiled a genealogical record of the Daniel Clark family, stated to us that it is her conviction that the majority of the Clarks married to the Huntingtons (and they were many) were of the Daniel Clark line, especially if the marriages were contracted in Wyndom County or around Norwich. I found this true of the little Grandmother Candace Clark, who, burdened with a husband far from strong, came bravely to the rescue and saved the family, aided by her boys, from the worst of that abject poverty which followed so closely upon the Revolution.

I think we inherit from that line a quick, nervous energy with a vast amount of endurance, and, perhaps, some of that polite vindictiveness which induced Daniel to leave to "my son John the logchain which he borrowed of me."

Susannah Huntington, a daughter of Caleb and granddaughter of the first Samuel, married June 5, 1757, Anderson Dana, a lawyer, of Ashford, Conn. In the fall of 1772 this family moved into the Wyoming Valley on the Susquehanna.

Mr. Dana was killed in the Wyoming Massacre, as were most of the men of that valley. Their homes were destroyed and their movable property carried away by the British and savages. Among the women and children who escaped the massacre and fled to the nearest white settlement were Susannah Huntington Dana and her eight children. When flight seemed imperative, it found Mrs. Dana prepared with such food as was most easily carried, and, with unusual forethought, she collected in a pillow-case papers and public documents which had been entrusted to Mr. Dana's care.

At Bullock's Mountain, ten miles from home, they learned of Mr. Dana's death and the whole dreadful massacre. This woman, nearly fifty years old, with her family walked the entire distance, some three hundred miles, to her father's home in Ashford, Conn. The documents which she saved, I am told, were useful in establishing title to the land when the settlers returned.

All further record of her life seems to be lost, and we have not been able to learn where or when she died. The son, Anderson,





returned to Wyoming. The list of her children in our history is incorrect, and does not contain the name of the daughter Sarah Dana, who married Moses Hyde seven years later in Alexander, N.Y. Their great-granddaughter, Maude Kneeland Gough, will, perhaps, be remembered more gratefully by the soldiers of Livingston County, Michigan, than any other woman. By the time the first draft of seven boys went in September of 1917, she with her committee was ready with the knitted articles so necessary to their comfort. Every call for knitted goods, whether locally or for Red Cross Division headquarters, was responded to promptly and cheerfully through the duration of the War. If any enlisted man went without, even from the remotest corners of the county, it was because she had no means of knowing it. Each time when the larger groups went, she was personally on hand with a few others to assist in placing in the hands of each soldier these reminders of the loyal support of their people.

In May of 1918 the local Red Cross Chapters were forbidden to distribute the knitted articles. A fund was raised outside of the Red Cross Fund, and the distribution was continued. Quite a sum was on hand at the close of the War, which was used for furnishing rooms for the Legion. For the past three years she has been regent of the local chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution. A woman in every way worthy of her Revolutionary ancestress is Susannah Huntington. A supplementary paper was sent in asking for acceptance of Susannah Huntington as a Revolutionary ancestress. This was refused at first, but later was granted.

Perhaps the war work in Livingston County, Michigan, and in the adjacent counties is typical of those places all over the United States where Huntington women are to be found. In the Red Cross, Mrs. Gough, on the Knitting Committee, is of Huntington descent; also the county secretary, Miss Frances I. Huntington, and the chairman of Surgical Dressings, Mrs. William C. Huntington. That two of these might have their time free, Mrs. Harry G. Huntington cared for her baby girl and did the work in the home on those days that the others were at the rooms.

In Shiawassee County, Mrs. Loring, a granddaughter of Minerva Huntington Henion, was acting chairman of the Red Cross for the County—a man being chairman, but very wisely leaving the work to her. She has been many times regent of their Chapter of





the Daughters of the American Revolution, and is chairman of one of the State committees. She compiled the official record of the soldiers of her county.

In Ingham County, to the west, Jessie Andrews Thompson was acting chairman of the Williamston Branch, her husband being chairman but being of the same generous disposition as the Shiawassee man. Her mother, Emma Huntington Andrews, was in charge of the making of garments.

Mrs. Huntington, mentioned above, served during the War as the county chairman of the Woman's Council of National Defense; supervised the registration of the women of the county; was, as before stated, chairman of the Surgical Dressings in the Red Cross, and a member of its Board of Directors. She was appointed by the Governor a member of the county War Board, and after the Armistice was appointed to make the official record of Livingston County's soldiers. Michigan was the first State to compile such records, and Livingston County's records were by far the most complete and perfect.

She has been for many years chairman of the sale of Christmas Seals. In co-operation with Dr. Pierce of the Michigan State Sanatorium for Tuberculosis, and aided by nurses from that institution and myself, she has given a complete physical examination to every school child in the county, and has held baby and tuberculosis clinics. This is work that has been done as a matter of course in the city schools; but Dr. Pierce claims (and I think on good authority) that it is the first time that such thorough work has been carried to the remotest rural districts. After the work of examination was nearly completed, we were able to obtain a county nurse who did the follow-up work. Mrs. Huntington is county school examiner. All of these women are club women and members of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and have represented both organizations in State and National conferences.

In Revolutionary times, Faith Trumbull Huntington met her death in an attempt to join her husband in camp.

We have in the following clipping an account of a Huntington daughter who faithfully and loyally did her bit:

#### MRS. ASTOR WAITS ON TABLE AS WAR DUTY

##### SCORNS DIGNIFIED SERVICE IN PARIS WHILE HUSBAND DOES BIT IN NAVY

Recent notice of a society event in Paris will doubtless prove interesting to Americans as well. The notice is as follows:





"Mrs. Vincent Astor, wife of the wealthiest young man in the world, was hostess yesterday, entertaining about two hundred guests at breakfast, dinner, and supper. Ham and eggs was—or were—the delectable dish provided by the resourceful young matron, with a reinforcement of beefsteak. A unique touch was afforded by supplying each guest with a cube of butter big enough to cover two slices of bread.

"Mrs. Astor was assisted in serving by Miss Edith Harriman, heiress of part of the Harriman millions, and two young French girls whose names are not given. The hostess and her assistant both wore large overall aprons, which concealed their gowns. Decorations—none. Frills—none. Eats—lots.

"Society item? No. Merely a war note, chronicling a commonplace. For Mrs. Astor, erstwhile society bride, has gone to 'waiting on table' while her husband has become a sailor.

"Young Astor is chasing the biggest of big game, submarines, aboard his own private yacht, which he turned over to the Navy after the entrance of the United States into the War, and his wife is one of the head waitresses and moving spirits at the Y. M. C. A. hotel and restaurant in the 'European port' which constitutes the base from which her husband operates.

"The yacht has been converted into a 'chaser' by the Navy Department. The palatial furnishings are gone, guns have been mounted, and a depth bomb 'well' installed. The youthful owner isn't in command. When the yacht passed to the Navy it became a mere part thereof, and Astor owes his presence aboard only to the favorable action of Navy officials on his request to be detailed there. He is merely a junior officer aboard, and he stands his watches with the rest of 'em, and the recent trips haven't been pleasure cruises, either.

"The new big game hunting keeps the Astor yacht so busy that the young man is working harder than his grandfather did when he was piling up the millions. He has, on an average, one day a week ashore and with his wife."

Very, very many of the daughters Huntington married ministers. One Sarah Lanman Huntington engaged in missionary service among the Mohegan Indians, and later married the Rev. Eli Smith and went with him as a missionary to Beirut, Syria. Our records devote nearly four pages to her life and work, so that doubtless you are all familiar with it. In the avenues open to women in the early part of the nineteenth century, we find them taking their places as educators and writers. Emily Clark Huntington, daughter of Thomas Huntington and Pauline Clark, was born in Brooklyn, Conn., October 22, 1833. Her father was a clergyman, also a physician. I have a copy of a magazine, *The Ladies' Repository*—isn't that title delightful?—to which she contributed in April of 1859 as Emily Clark Huntington. The following year she married John Edwin Miller, and after that signed her writings Emily Huntington Miller. She was a contributor and later assistant editor of a juvenile magazine called





*The Little Corporal.* I was able to obtain a bound volume of the years '65 to '68 and single copies of '69 and '70. I quote from the magazine of July, '69:

This number ends the fifth year of the magazine. When we began five years ago, no literary periodical published west of Philadelphia had ever lived, though many had been started. . . . Everybody had been used to sending East for all literary periodicals, and all were ready to believe that they always must do so. Well, we have lived five years and find ourselves with a larger circulation than is enjoyed by any other juvenile magazine in the world; and more than that, a great deal of our support comes from the East.

We have many patrons from New England, and among our largest State lists we find New York and Pennsylvania.

Among the contributors were Edward Eggleston, Grace Greenwood, Frances Willard, and J. H. Vincent.

Mrs. Miller's contributions were serial stories, short poems, and songs for which George F. Root composed the music.

I shall read entire a letter which I received from her in March (she died the following November). The hand-writing is distinctly Huntingtonian.

MISS FRANCES HUNTINGTON

*My dear Cousin:*

One bit of happy fortune which my winter with my dear brother brings me is the pleasure of sharing some of his recent finds of kindred and friends.

Having apparently been neighbors for a good many years, we have never identified each other until all these miles of distance separated us.

Yes, I wrote the first story that appeared in *The Little Corporal*, and I think there was never a number to which I did not contribute outside of the editorial department. The Chicago fire devoured the whole plant, burning the October number in the printing office all ready to go out. The only thing saved was the subscription list which a brave clerk carried under his arm as he ran, and my husband took that and went to Cincinnati and got out a new number. It was a brave little magazine and it was like parting with one of the family to let it merge in *St. Nicholas*.

My husband died in St. Paul a few years after we came up here from Evanston and after my boys were all in business I came back to Evanston and was for 7 years Dean of Women in Northwestern University, resigning in '98. Now I am again in St. Paul with one of my married sons, though I usually spend my winters with my oldest son in Mexico, or the youngest in California.

Now there is an accounting that should give me a local habitation in your memory or imagination. My brother has greatly enjoyed following up the trail of new kindred whom he has come upon, and I am pleased to share the resultant friendships with him.

With cousinly regards,

Yours most cordially,

EMILY HUNTINGTON MILLER.

119 College Ave.,  
Northfield, Minn.,  
March 28





For many years her writings appeared in all juvenile magazines and papers—*The Nursery*, *St. Nicholas*, and the *Youth's Companion*.

Do you remember the time when no Christmas exercises were complete unless some child recited:

Hang up the Baby's stocking  
Be sure you don't forget!  
The dear little dimpled darling  
Has never seen Christmas yet.

I told her all about it;  
She opened her big blue eyes.  
I'm sure she understood it,  
She looked so funny and wise.

And did you know that Emily Huntington Miller was the author of it?

It happened that the Huntingtons of Chicago held one of their meetings October 22, 1913, the date of her eightieth birthday, and greetings were sent her. She died November 2, 1913, at the home of her brother George Huntington, in Northfield, Minn.

Her funeral services were peculiarly appropriate, for some of her lifelong friends read poems of her own composition which were suitable to the occasion, since all her compositions were not for children. Her latest poem was published in *The Century Magazine* of 1913. And as if to do honor to one of their old contributors, it was most beautifully decorated in color, by Frank Vincent DuMond.

#### THE GRAPES OF ESCHOL

I have not entered in: across my way,  
Shining and deep, a silent river lies;  
But sometimes, in the dawning of the day,  
I see the vision of its vineyards rise.

And once, when Joy and I walked hand in hand,  
One passed, his staff with purple clusters bent;  
The winey juices dripping along the sand,  
And all the air throbbled fragrance as he went.

He spake no word, but in his eyes there shone  
The steady radiance of the evening star;  
The wooing breath of music, lightly blown  
By fitful winds, came stealing from afar.





And still I wait till, on some raptured morn,  
 Astir with wings, and tremulous with light,  
 The grapes of Eschol, through the desert borne,  
 May gleam again upon my eager sight.

Tranquil and cool, a little path will run  
 Through smiling meadows downward to the sea,  
 Through fruitful vineyards shining in the sun;  
 And Joy, that fled, will walk again with me.

Mary Gertrude Huntington Merrill was County Superintendent of Schools for eight years in Carbon County, Wyoming. She and her sister Laura Huntington Heath owned and published a newspaper for twelve years. She is almost a pioneer in politics, having been a delegate to the Republican State Convention of Wyoming as early as 1894 and 1898.

Orie Elizabeth Huntington Ramsey has served the city of Reedsburg, Wis., as Superintendent of Schools. She is a State Officer of the Wisconsin Federation of Women's Clubs. Elizabeth Huntington Sutherland has served nearly a lifetime as principal of one of Chicago's large schools. You are all familiar with the beautiful hymns of Ellen M. Huntington Gates—"Your Mission," "The Home of the Soul," "The Prodigal Child," and "Eternity," and have read her poems which have appeared in the magazines. Her daughter Helen married Archer M. Huntington. She is also a writer, the author of a number of novels. Mr. and Mrs. Archer M. Huntington, you will perhaps remember, had a very disagreeable experience in Germany. They were arrested as Russian spies. Both were searched, their papers ransacked, their car commandeered. They were detained in Germany for a number of days. Edith Huntington Mason has written some very clever stories. "The Politician" deals with the Chicago Convention, which nominated Roosevelt. She displayed a shrewd insight into the political situation and showed great perspicacity in the delineation of her characters.





## AUNT MARY

BY

M. A. DEWOLFE HOWE

(This poem was written to Miss Mary E. Huntington (1.3.6.2.6.8.1.5) on her eighty-second birthday. Mr. Howe married Fanny Quincy, Miss Huntington's niece.)

As up and down the streets I wend,  
 And gaze on dwellings without end,  
     Far-stretching like a prairie,  
 I wonder if in this or that,  
 In mansion, hovel, inn, or flat,  
     There lurks a true Aunt Mary.

Lights, fires, and liquids (mild and strong),  
 All creature-comforts—books and song,  
     Pets (bull-dog and canary),  
 Parents and children, belles and beaux—  
 These may abound, in shinging rows;  
     But *have* they an Aunt Mary?

If not, alas for all within!  
 The house is but an empty skin,  
     A shrineless sanctuary.  
 Let's mount the steps and ring the bell,  
 And bid them listen while we tell  
     What means the name "Aunt Mary"!

It means a heart that years pass o'er,  
 Leaving it young as e'er before,  
     All ageless like a fairy;  
 A faith that seeks no cloistered nook;  
 A head unbowed, a forward look—  
     A zest like yours, Aunt Mary!

A spirit quick to pay the fee  
 Of comprehending sympathy  
     In sorrow or vagary;  
 The gentle skill to guide aright  
 Poor footsteps stumbling toward the light  
     That shines on yours, Aunt Mary!

A focus of inheritance—  
 The things that come by right, not chance,  
     By laws that never vary!  
 But all the laws are laws of love,  
 And under them we hold above  
     All other names, "Aunt Mary"!





## WAUREGAN HOUSE

6.30 P.M.

The Family began assembling early, and long before seven the members were engaged in renewing old friendships and making new ones ere we adjourned to the dining room. Shortly after seven, our President marshalled us and we gathered informally in the Banquet Hall, where the long tables were spread for our entertainment. After a most satisfying and fittingly served repast, which was shared by one hundred and thirty-seven of our clan, the President called upon Mrs. Darrach of Indianapolis, who has recently returned from a visit to Norwich, England. She told us about our ancestral home most interestingly. Then Cousin Edith Huntington Wilson, the stepmother of our Vice-President, Huntington Wilson, told us of her experiences in Norwich, England, during the Great War, when she was suspected of being a spy, though finally relieved of all suspicion; also, how she took part in the inauguration of the new Mayor of Norwich.

A musical selection followed. Cousin Ellsworth Huntington outlined in brief the necessity for study, not only by us but by all similar organizations, of the way the old stock of the country was tending, with the object of preventing it from disappearing from the face of the earth.

The President then paid a very beautiful and fitting tribute to our faithful Secretary-Treasurer, and presented him with a check for \$1,320 from the members of the Huntington Family Association. Cousin R. Thomas Huntington briefly and feelingly expressed his thanks.





## PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS

REVEREND JAMES O. S. HUNTINGTON,  
Superior O. H. C.

1.3.6.2.6.8.11.4

May I introduce my remarks by relating a small incident which seems apposite to the occasion? As I have gone about the country in response to calls from various places, I have tried to meet such of our Family Huntington as might be found in the town or city where I tarried. One of my trips took me to Los Angeles. I knew that there was a Huntington in one of the banks there. I called at the bank and was told that he was out, but was expected back shortly. I sat down to wait for his return. It was a busy morning in the bank, and a stream of people, most of them men, came and went. I watched them rather casually, but of a sudden I found myself on my feet and advancing towards a young man who had just come in, and, almost instinctively, I said: "This is Mr. Huntington, is it not?" I found that I was correct. I am sure that I had not seen him before, yet I knew him as a Huntington at once.

Put alongside of that the experience I noted whenever I had the privilege of being with our cousin, the Reverend John T. Huntington of Hartford. We have to go back to one of the three brothers who landed at Dorchester in 1633, namely Simon, to find our common ancestor. That makes a long circuit. Yet, though he did not resemble my father, I never spent five minutes with "Cousin John" but that some tone of voice or accent of speech, some trick of manner or turn of phrase, reminded me of my father. Such contacts witness to a family likeness persisting through generations, extending to distant branches of an ever far-flung household.

But must there not be some corresponding similarity of character, some common trait of mind or spirit, some Huntington attitude towards life perhaps, of which the outward resemblance is the index?

It may seem rash to attempt to describe such an interior inheritance; but, as we are here together on the intimate terms of kinship, I am going to make the venture. It will be for you to agree or





differ according to your own judgment, in all likelihood far better than mine.

It will probably come to you as a surprise if I affirm that the peculiarly Huntington trait is "irony." But here some definition is necessary. Words do not necessarily have the meaning in our use of them which their derivation would imply. No doubt "irony" meant originally the use of language to suggest something quite different from the literal statement—not with the intention to deceive, but rather to satirize and scoff. But my meaning is not to indicate a manner of speech; what I have in mind is a habit of thought.

For *irony* may stand for a view of the world, and of the events of time, which discerns, in the outward scene and the daily happenings, the presence of forces which are mysterious and only vaguely understood—movements in a realm, unseen yet real, which sway and fashion us far beyond our ken. Such a view leads to a restrained and patient attitude towards other persons and to the whole course of things. It makes the individual slow to take up extreme positions, to commit himself to extravagant language and sweeping assertions, to violent and partisan opinions. And irony such as that will make a man able to laugh at himself—a most wholesome thing to do—and dispose him to see some fragment of truth in those with whom he disagrees. It will generate a half-humorous and wistful desire to bear with personal idiosyncrasies and ignorant sophisms, not because of any indifference to truth, or affectation of scepticism, but from an acknowledgment of inability to grasp the whole scheme of things, and therefore an humble waiting for clearer light and wider horizons.

Has not this been, to a large extent, the habit of our kind? We of the Huntington clan have not, many of us, been leaders of our fellows, self-confident and assured; we have been content to devote ourselves to simple tasks and to move along homely ways, with faith that a wisdom beyond our power to conceive was shaping the course of the world and using it, and us, for purposes of good. We have been more anxious to do our own work well than to try to direct other people; to make our appointed contribution rather than to levy toll on our neighbors; to be good comrades rather than to march at the head of the procession. So, at least, it seems to me.

I cannot sum up what I have tried to say better than in the





words of a French writer: "The Irony which I invoke is no cruel Deity. She mocks neither love nor beauty. She is gentle and kindly disposed. Her mirth disarms, and it is she who teaches us to laugh at rogues and fools, whom but for her we might be so weak as to despise and hate."

If that is the Huntington spirit and we can carry it on and hand it down to those who take our place in time to come, will not the world be better for our presence in it, and the name of Huntington still signify an asset to our race?

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After we had all joined in singing "Auld Lang Syne," the company arose from the tables and adjourned to the corridors, where we enjoyed each other's companionship until nearly midnight.





## SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1922

Business meeting, 9 A.M., at First Congregational Church.

The Secretary's Report was accepted and placed on file. The Treasurer's Report was accepted and placed on file.

John P. Huntington, Chairman of the Nominating Committee, presented the following names for nomination, after paying fitting tribute to the present office-holders and regretting their inability to continue in their present offices:

*President*, Reverend William Edwards Huntington, D.D., of Boston  
*1st Vice-Pres.*, Reverend Henry Strong Huntington of New York  
*2d Vice-Pres.*, Professor Byron Satterlee Hurlbut of Cambridge, Mass.  
*3d Vice-Pres.*, Mrs. Lois Huntington Whaley of New York  
*Historian*, Miss Frances Isabel Huntington of Howell, Mich.  
*Treasurer*, Robert Watkinson Huntington of Hartford, Conn.  
*Secretary*, James Lincoln Huntington, M.D., of Boston

These officers were immediately elected by acclamation.

The Chairman of the Committee on Amendments to the Constitution and By-Laws made the following report:

*Art. IV, Sec. 1*—Strike out "Second," line 3. (NOTE.—Under the vote empowering the Executive Committee to make necessary verbal changes, the word "Secretary," line 1, must also be stricken out.)

*Art. VI, Sec. 1*—Amend line 2 to read, instead of "Secretary-Treasurer," "a Secretary, a Treasurer." (The office of Secretary and Treasurer may be combined in a single person.)

The following recommendation, a corollary, was also presented:

That the Executive Committee be empowered to make such verbal changes in the Constitution as shall render it consonant with the votes just passed.

This was accepted and placed on file.

These amendments to the Constitution were taken up in order and were all passed with very little discussion.

A vote of thanks was extended to the retiring officers, to the First Congregational Society of Norwich for the use of the church, to the organist and the Music Committee, and also to the local Reception Committee of Norwich.

The President then called upon the Reverend George Huntington of Claremont, N.H., to read the Honor Roll of those who gave their lives in the Great War. Cousin George read the Roll as follows:





- I. Captain RANDOLPH RANDALL BROWN (P. 908) was killed in action at Beaumont, November 3, 1918. He had just been discharged from the hospital, as he had recovered from wounds received in action.
- II. CECIL STEWART HUNTINGTON (P. 186), a cadet aviator in his last month's instruction, collided with another plane and fell 3,000 feet, July 25, 1918. This occurred in France.
- III. Lieutenant JOHN HUNTINGTON (not a descendant of Simon) died August 21, 1921, in Darlington, England, from the effect of wounds received in one of the battles in France.
- IV. VICTOR ILAS CLOCK (P. 167) died in England, October 26, 1918, while on his way to France, of pneumonia, due to exposure. He was also in the air service.
- V. Captain HOWARD HOUSTON HENRY (P. 513). He had made several applications for a Commission for which he was qualified, but was rejected because of defective sight. He finally received a Commission in the Quartermaster's Department to purchase horses and mules, as he was an expert horseman. He also died in England, in February, 1919, due to the effects of exposure. At the time of his death he was an aide on General Biddle's Staff.
- VI. 1st Lieutenant MERLE W. HUNTINGTON (P. 191) died in France, February 16, 1919.
- VII. CHARLES CARROLL GARDINER (P. 160) died in Providence, R.I., August 30, 1918, from exhaustion through overwork on War committees. He was chairman of several, and worked day and night.
- VIII. Miss FLORENCE WRIGHT (P. 902). She was called the "Angel of Mercy" in devastated France. Her death, which was likewise due to the effects of overwork, took place at the Presbyterian Hospital in New York City, in December, 1919. At the outbreak of the War she leased her beautiful home in England to army officers, and returned to the United States. She became very much interested in peasant relief work in France, and went there with the Byke Morgan unit. She had toured the United States and lectured on the necessity of relief work, and had raised large sums of money for this purpose. Returning to the States, December 18, 1918, she entered the hospital. After a year's illness she died.
- IX. I cannot close this list without referring to Miss SARA LEMMING HUNTINGTON of Norwich, the last member of her family. While she was not in active service in the World War, she was an active member of the First Congregational Church in Norwich and was stricken, as I understand it, while on some service for the church and in the church. She truly died in the service of the Master.

The President then asked all to rise and sing "O God, Our Help in Ages Past."





# CROSS SECTIONS OF THE HUNTINGTON FAMILY

BY

HENRY STRONG HUNTINGTON

1.3.3.4.1.2.1.5.3.5

**W**HAT is the course of the Huntington family biologically? In order to get a little light on that question, I have divided into five chronological groups the people who appear in Cousin Tom's family memoir of 1915. The first group consists of those born before 1701; the second of those born from 1701 to 1750; the third, from 1751 to 1800; the fourth, from 1801 to 1850; and the fifth, from 1851 to 1875. I have not taken up those born since then, as the figures for their marriages and children are by no means yet complete. Indeed, the records of those born in the latter part of the period from 1851 to 1875 may yet change somewhat.

In the case of all the figures that I shall give, we must remember that in spite of the years of work that have gone into the memoir,

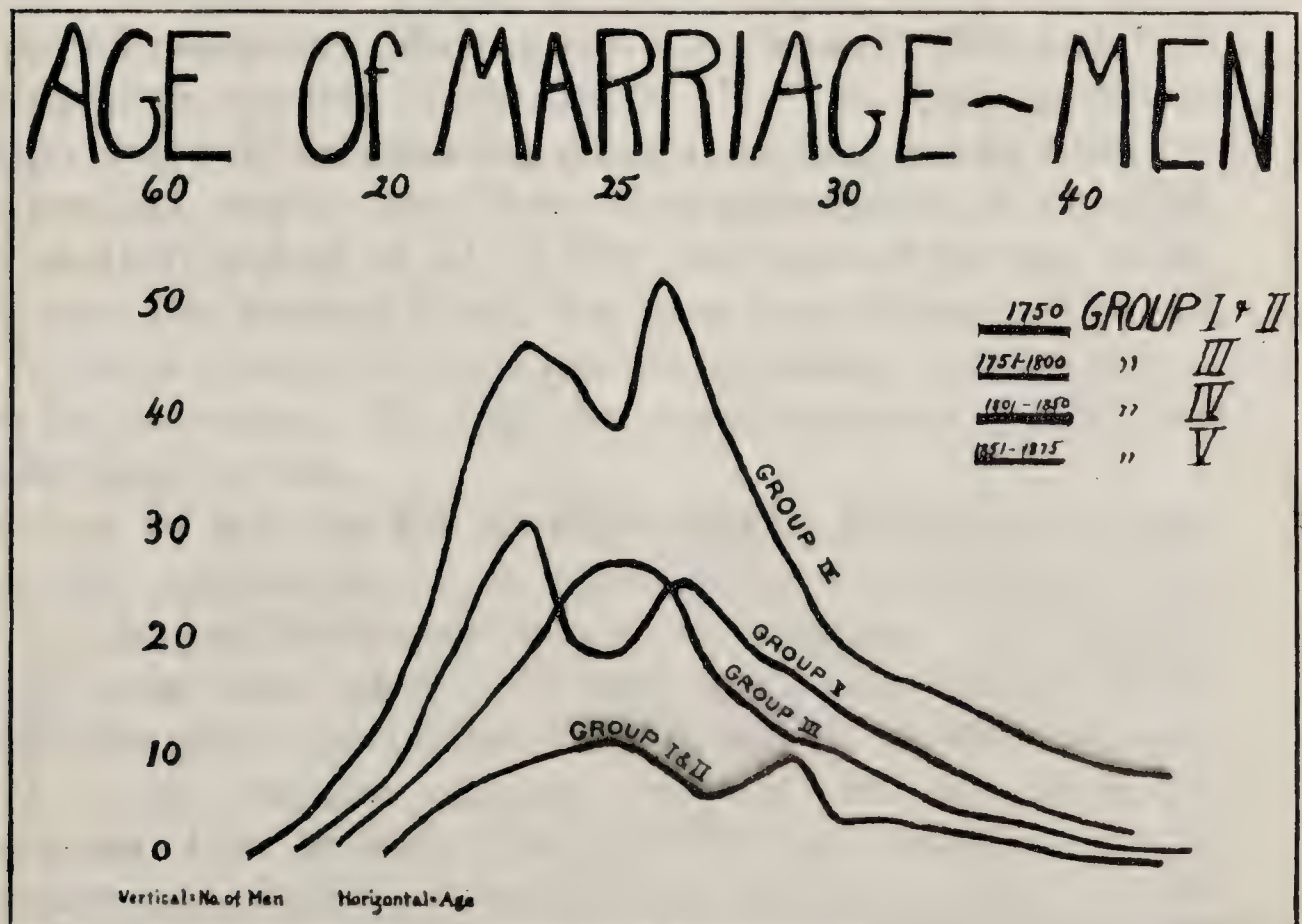


CHART I.





we have not the names and complete records of all the Huntington family. We have lost track of some branches of the clan. Of course, too, some of the old records may not give all the children born in every family. In my charts I have smoothed out the curves somewhat, in accordance with a formula used by statisticians when dealing with figures from groups too small to be quite representative. I have also combined the first two groups in order to get large enough numbers to deal with. With these matters out of the way, let us set sail.

In the first place, at what age did our Huntington ancestors marry? The records show one man of those born before 1750, who married at the age of 20. Six married at 21. The maximum for the group comes at 25, when fourteen set up their own homes. Then the line drops a little with a second maximum at the age of 29, when twelve married. The two summits, perhaps, ought to be joined, but oddly enough the same double maximum appears in two of the other groups. In the group born between 1751 and 1800 one man married at the age of 19. Thence the number steadily rises to a maximum at the same age as in the first group, with twenty-eight marriages of young men at 25. Thereafter the number falls irregularly to the age of 42, as in the case of virtually all the other groups. Unlike the three others, this group shows no second maximum. Among men born between 1801 and 1850 one marriage occurred at the age of 17. The single maximum which occurred in the preceding group at 25, here divides definitely into two high points—one of forty-three marriages at the age of 23, and another, highest of all, of fifty marriages at the age of 26. The same two maxima appear for those born between 1851 and 1875, and at exactly the same age for the earlier, but half a year later for the second. But here the second maximum has become smaller than the first.

Before we take up the question whether these two maxima have real significance, let us consider the corresponding chart for the age of Huntington women at marriage. Four women among those born before 1750 were married at the age of 16. The maximum in this earliest group of women occurs at the age of 21. Very, very few marriages occurred after the age of 27. One woman born between 1751 and 1800 was married at 14, the only case in the family—at least of those born before 1876. From the age of 16 on, the number of marriages rises steadily in this





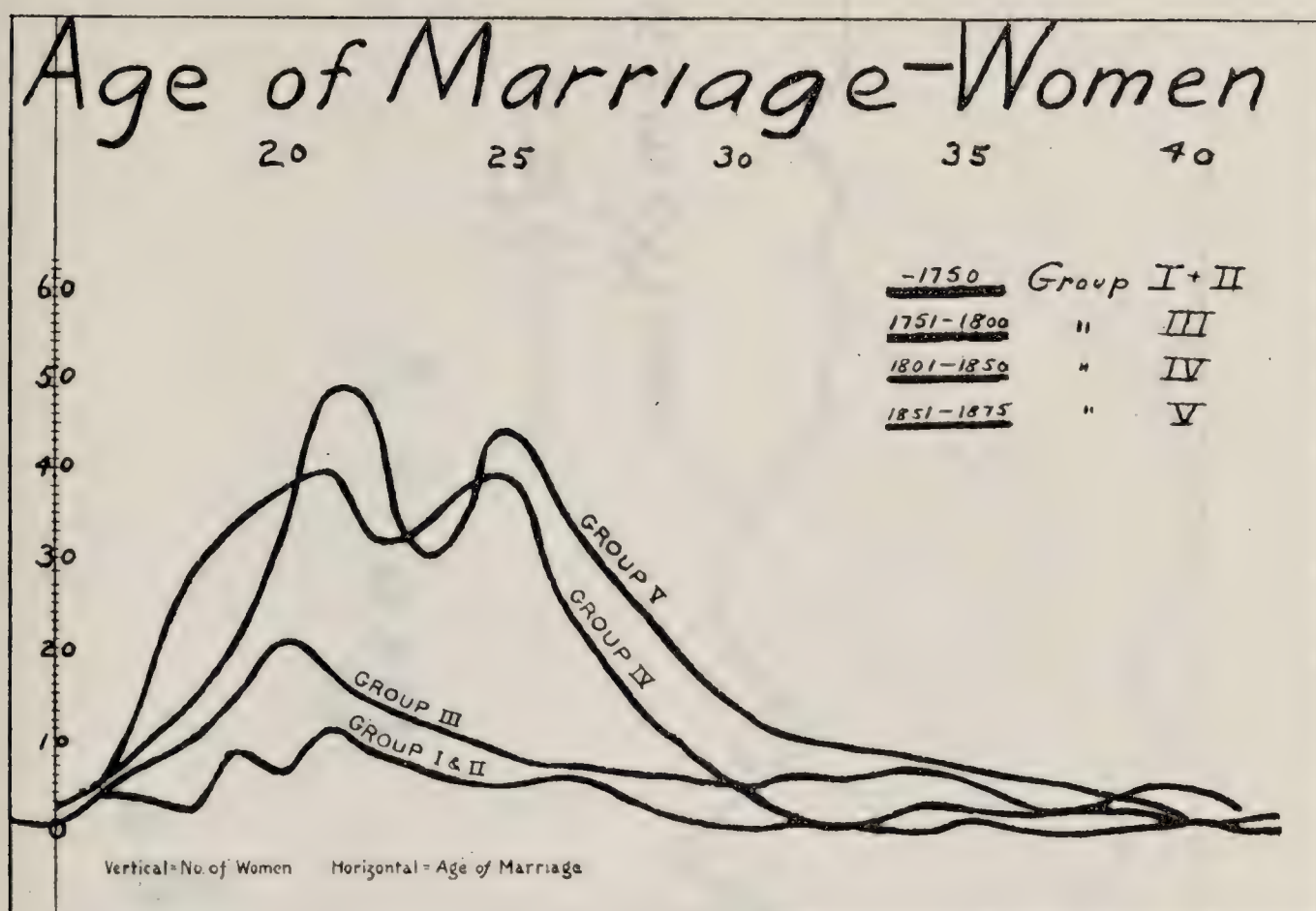


CHART II.

group to a high point at the age of 20. But for this period, marriages continue in fair numbers up to the age of 30. In the group born between 1801 and 1850 occurs the same phenomenon as among the men, a double maximum, in the case of the women at the ages of 21 and 25. At the two points, the curve rises almost to exactly the same height. Marriages continue in considerable numbers up to the age of 35. The group of those born between 1851 and 1875 repeats the same phenomenon of a curve with two high points, with the maxima at almost the same ages as in the preceding group; but among the women, as among the men in this group, the first maximum runs higher than the second. Marriages among the women born between 1851 and 1875 continue in fair numbers even up to the age of 37. In order to show the smoothing of the curve which I have made in Chart III, I have given the exact figures for age at marriage of both men and women born between 1851 and 1875. When I have compared these figures with fifty-year groups, I have given them double weight because they represent only half as long a period. The almost exact correspondence of the ups and downs in the lines representing the two sexes in Chart III is extremely interesting, though the





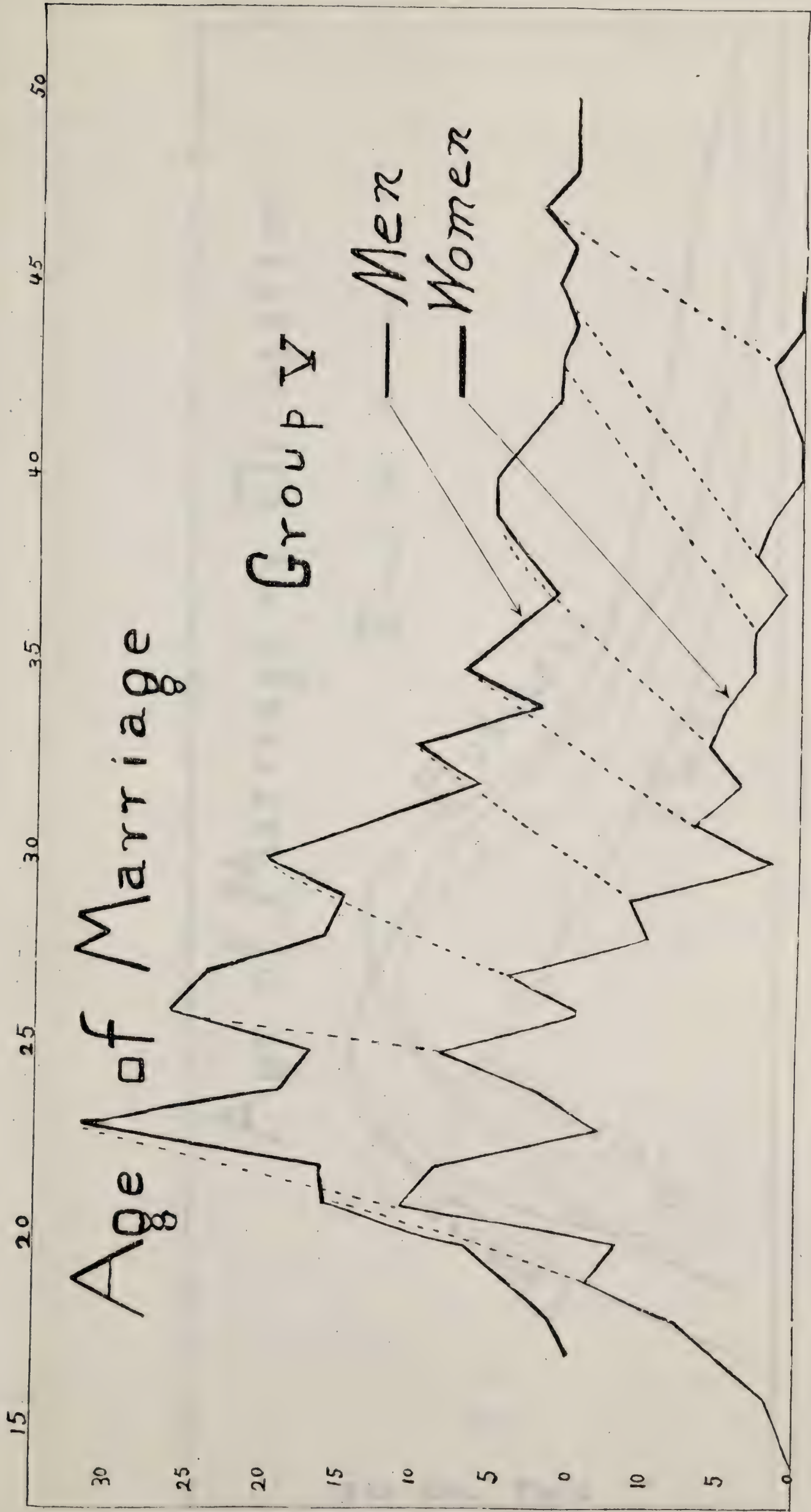


CHART III.





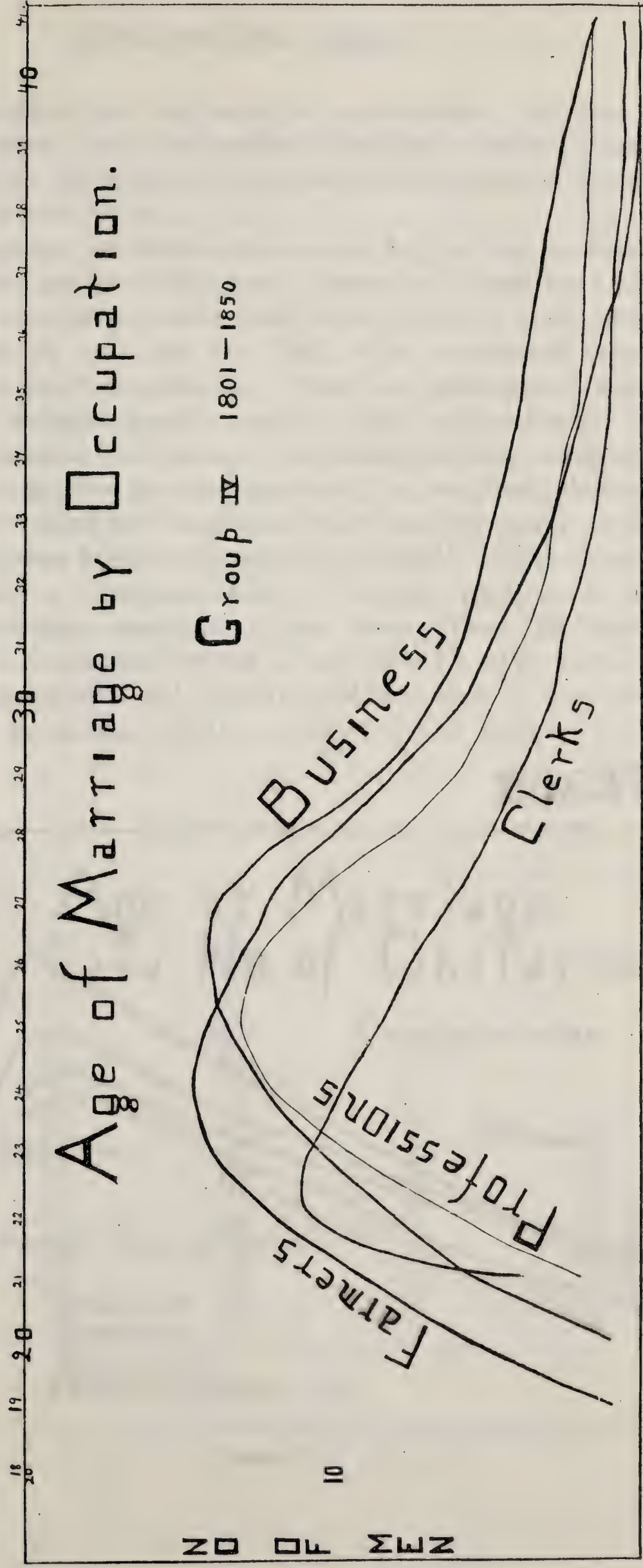


CHART IV.





numbers involved are too small to prove much. At first the rises occur about two years earlier in the line for women than in that for men. As time goes on, the interval becomes three or four years or even more.

In the attempt to discover the reason for the two maxima in the marriage groups which occur among all those born since 1801—and also among those born before 1750—I have divided the men dating from the first half of the nineteenth century according to their occupations. I have put professional men in one group, business men in another, clerks and mechanics in a third, and farmers in a fourth. The family, at least as recorded in the genealogy, has provided practically no unskilled laborers.

Those in clerical and mechanical work tend to marry earliest, with a maximum between the ages of 22 and 23. Then come the farmers, with a maximum at 24. Then the professional men, with the marriage maximum a year later. Then the business men, with a maximum between 26 and 27. In other words, the clerks and mechanics and farmers combined seem to give rise to the earlier maximum, and the professional and business men to the later.

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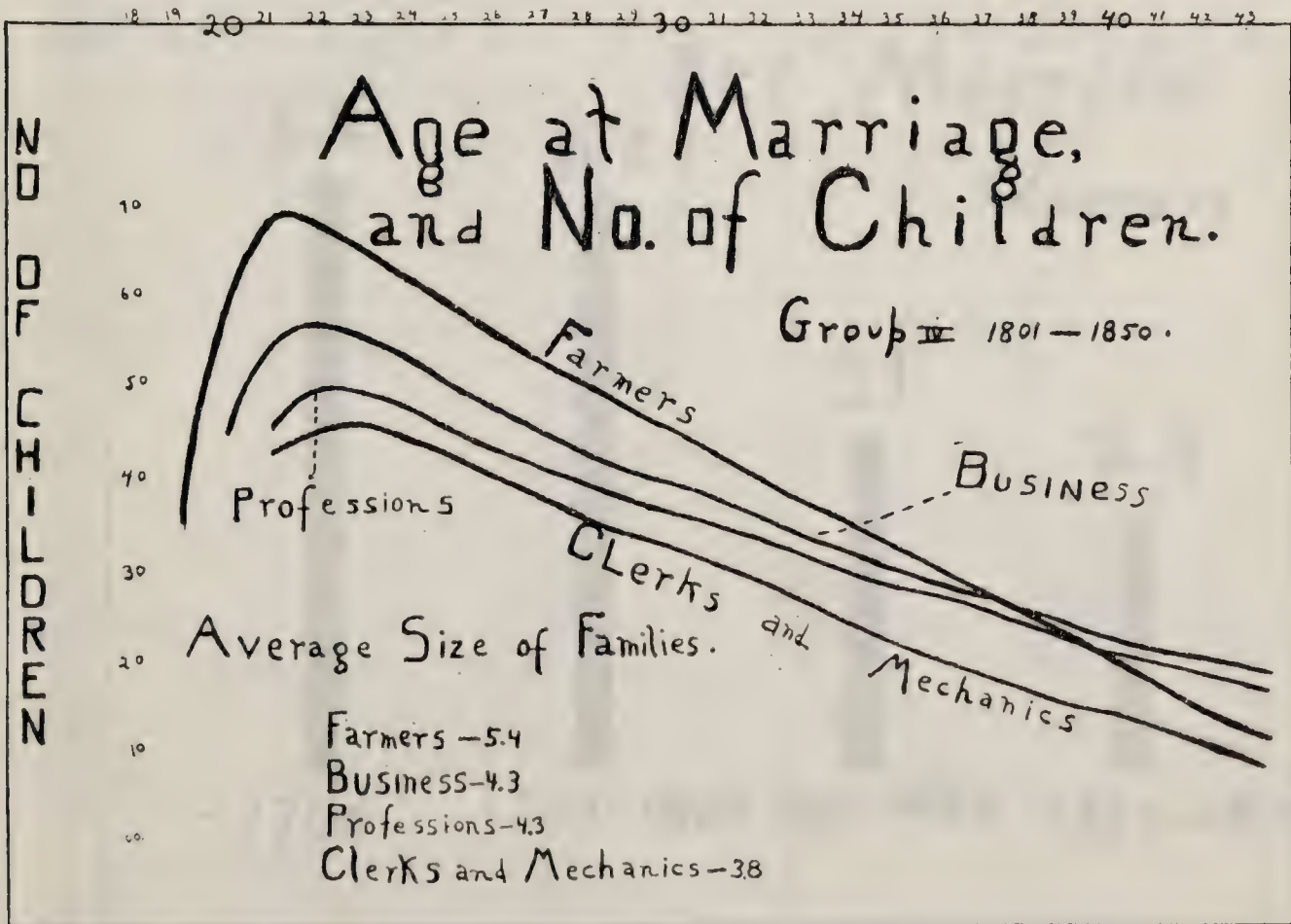


CHART V.



The following table shows the results of the experiments conducted on the effect of temperature on the rate of reaction between hydrogen peroxide and potassium iodide. The reaction is catalyzed by the presence of a small amount of potassium iodide. The rate of reaction was measured by the volume of oxygen gas evolved in a given time.

The results show that the rate of reaction increases with increasing temperature. This is due to the fact that at higher temperatures, the molecules of hydrogen peroxide and potassium iodide have more kinetic energy and are therefore more likely to collide with sufficient energy to overcome the activation energy barrier.

The following table shows the results of the experiments conducted on the effect of concentration on the rate of reaction between hydrogen peroxide and potassium iodide. The reaction is catalyzed by the presence of a small amount of potassium iodide. The rate of reaction was measured by the volume of oxygen gas evolved in a given time.

The results show that the rate of reaction increases with increasing concentration of hydrogen peroxide. This is due to the fact that at higher concentrations, there are more molecules of hydrogen peroxide available to react with the potassium iodide catalyst.

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The fact that, especially among men, the second maximum among those born in the first fifty years of the last century is decidedly higher than the first, whereas among those born between 1851 and 1875 the first maximum rises higher, raises the question whether the family is changing in composition. Are the farmers and the clerks and mechanics more than holding their own, while the professional and business men are declining in comparative number?

That question leads to an investigation of the number of children of the different groups. Again I have analyzed only the group born between 1801 and 1850. The results show that uniformly the earlier marriages—although not too early—those from the age of 21 on—tend to produce the largest families. The farmers have the highest average family, with 5.4 children apiece. The business and professional men tie with 4.3 children apiece. The clerks and mechanics have fewest of all, with an average of 3.8. The families of farmers who married at 21 and 22 average nearly seven children

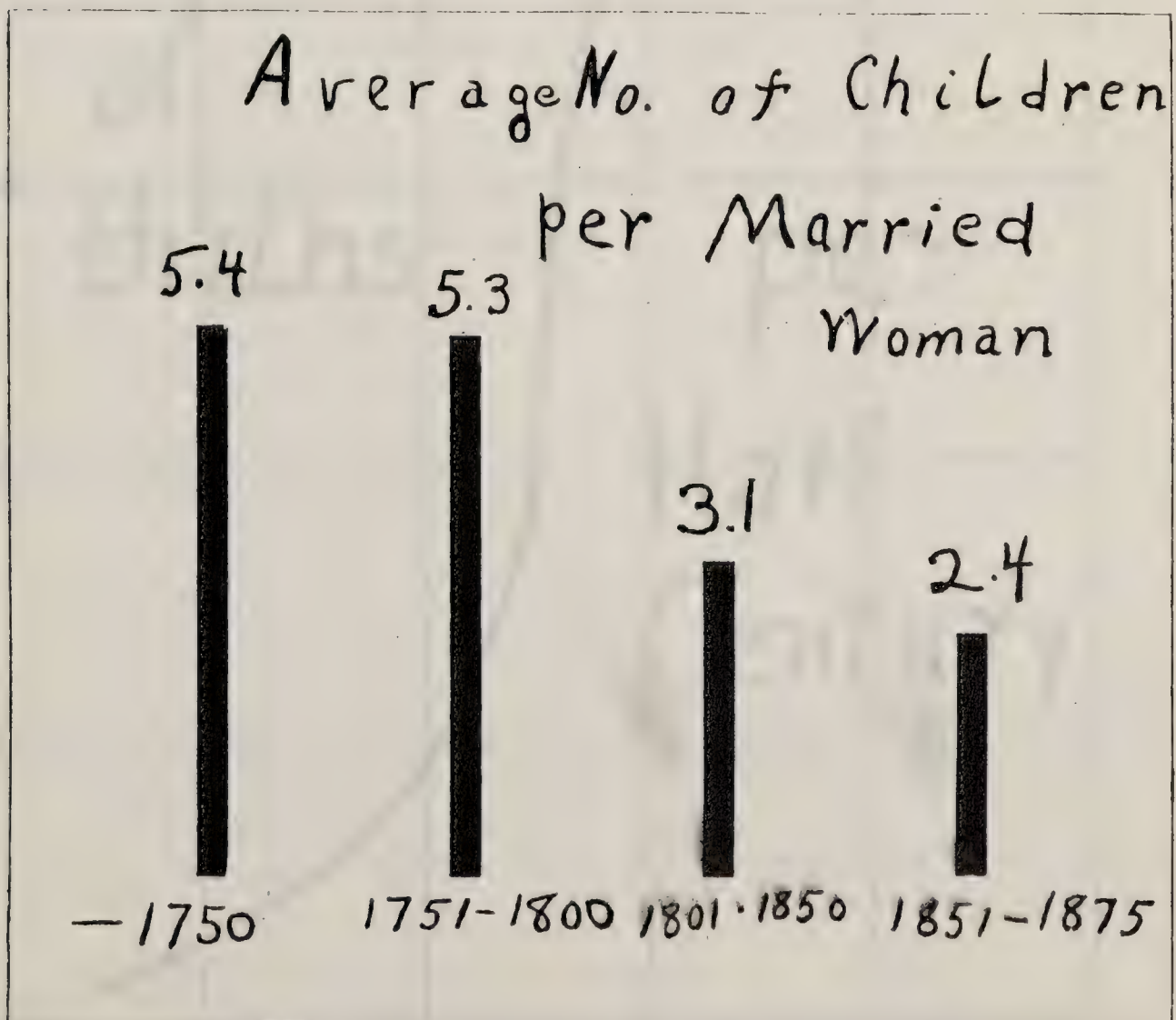


CHART VI.





each. The difference in the age of marriage and the large size of the farmers' families may explain why the earlier maximum became greater than the second in the group from between 1851 and 1875. However, the clerks and mechanics, at least those born in the first half of the last century, would not seem to be gaining compared with the other members of the family.

Now comes what seems to me the most important question of all. What has been the size of families of the Huntington stock at different epochs of our American history? For this chart I have taken into consideration the married women only. Those born before 1750 had, as recorded in the memoir, an average of

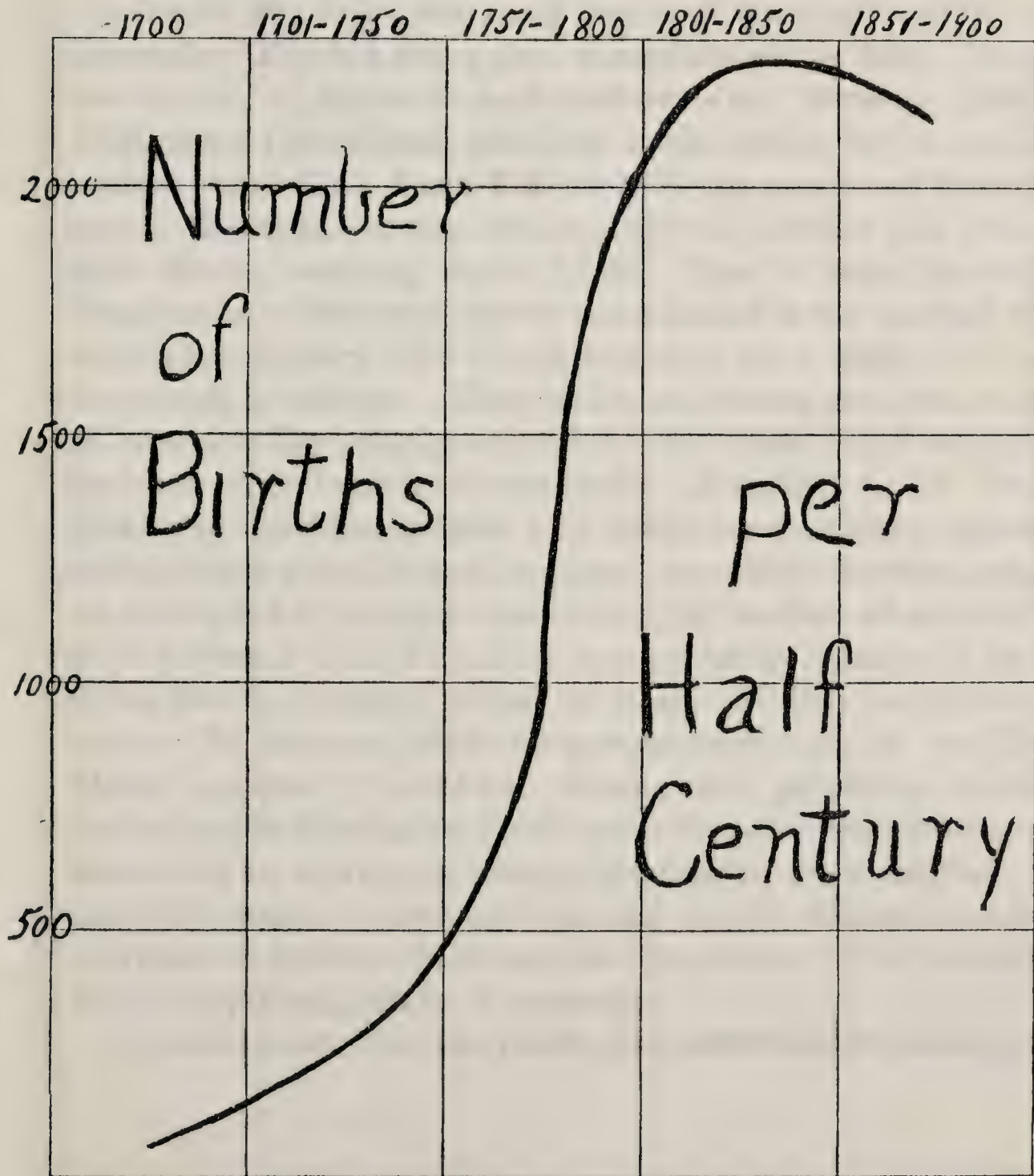


CHART VII.





5.4 children. In the next half-century the size of the families remained practically the same, 5.3. A tremendous drop occurred in the next half-century. The average married woman in our family born between 1801 and 1850 had but 3.1 children. The number declined by almost twenty-five per cent. further in the next quarter-century—to 2.4 children per married woman. The figure suggests a very serious situation. We must remember in this connection, also, that the earlier records are probably less complete than the later ones. Very possibly not a few children who died without descendants have disappeared from the earlier lists, whereas we probably have the later families pretty nearly complete.

I should like to have taken a census of the family at fifty-year intervals. The last chart does something of the kind. It gives the number of births by each half-century. Between 1650 and 1700, about 150 children were born in the family; in the next half-century some 475. From 1751 to 1800 the number of births rose to two thousand. From 1801 to 1850 the number still rose, but very slowly, reaching about 2,250. Then it began to decline, dropping to a little over twenty-one hundred in the last half of the nineteenth century. So the family now gives signs of actually decreasing in number. That is not a pleasing prospect to those of us who believe that people of the sort whom this family represents are of real service in the world. According to Dr. Louis I. Dublin of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, merely to maintain a population level, without increase or decrease, requires an average of 3.1 children born living, in families where there are any children at all. This is on account of the number of persons dying before maturity, failure to marry, childless marriages, and so on. To keep up with the present birth rate in the United States requires 3.7 children. Among such people as are represented by the Huntington family more than the general proportion either fail to marry, or, though married, to have children. We probably ought to average four and a half children per fertile marriage in order to maintain our proportion of the population and, if anything, gain on it somewhat.

It would seem that the family has something to think about.





# A DIARY OF LONG AGO

BY

JAMES LINCOLN HUNTINGTON

1.3.6.2.6.8.11.1.4

**T**HIS title is purposely copied from the chapter heading in "Under a Colonial Rooftree," written by my distinguished aunt, Arria Sargent Huntington. In this volume, selections from the wonderful diary were first published.

It is a diary of very long ago, and it is fitting that it should be reviewed again today, my kinsmen. Although the author was not a Huntington, yet all her living descendants are Huntingtons, and more than one hundred and thirty of our family have called Elizabeth Porter Phelps grandmother.

Elizabeth Porter was born in Hadley, Mass., November 15, 1747. Her ancestors on both sides were famous in the history of the colonies of Connecticut and Massachusetts. Her paternal grandfather, Samuel Porter, was one of the wealthiest men of his times. On her mother's side she was descended from the Pitkins of Hartford. Her father, Moses Porter, was one of the leading military men of the neighborhood, holding the rank of captain. When Elizabeth was about five years old she moved from the busy town of Hadley out to what must have been a rather lonely mansion, which her father had just built, on the banks of the Connecticut River, nearly two miles above the town. Here she and her sorrowing mother received news of her father's death at the hands of the red men in the French and Indian War. She was only eight years old then.

Just before her sixteenth birthday this Puritan maiden began copying down the texts of the sermons each Sabbath, at first with occasional lapses. The earliest entry is as follows: *1763 (October 16)* "Mr. Woodbridge preacht from Genesis 39 Chapter 9 Vers (last clause in vers) How then can I do this great wickedness and sin against God. And also from Luke 14 Chap. 17 verse (last clause) Come for all things now are ready."

The first real news item, if it might be so called, is *December 16, 1764*, when her entry for that date reads: "There was no preach-





ing." On the *27th of January, 1765*, she makes the entry, "I went to Hatfield." And again *October 29, 1765*, she writes: "I stayed at home by reason of a hard snow storm."

The next departure from the sermon texts is as follows: "*March 23, 1766*. The next Sunday after the remarkable deliverance of Mr. Hopkins and his family from the flames in which their house was immediately consumed the Thursday night before, Mr. Woodbridge preacht from Corinthians 11 ch. 26 vers," etc. It is interesting to note that the Rev. Mr. Hopkins was preaching in church on the following Sunday from the text: "And said, Naked came I out of my mother's womb, and naked shall I return thither: the Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord."

By the following fall we find many interesting bits of information entering into the Diary, which it now may rightly be called from October, 1766, on.

Elizabeth, then nineteen years old, begins the year 1767 with the following interesting entry: "*Jan. 9, 1767*. Through the abundant goodness of God I live to see another year. What changes await me, I am wholly unable to say—but would make it my desire to be prepared for whatever is before me and endeavor to spend the time that is allowed me on earth to the Glory of God and for my own and my fellow creatures' Good. January came in very cold last week on Thursday. On Satterday came here Dorcas Bacster from Hebron going up to her husband a hundred miles above here. She stayed till this week on Thursday. Sunday last being the first Sunday in the year Mr. Hopkins preacht from 2 Eps. of Peter 3 Chap. 14 verse; in the afternoon from the 15 ver. first clause. On Tuesday of this week Oliver Smith son of Elisha Smith taken poorly (who lives here) holds poorly yet; his mother is now here, came last night."

The following *January, 1768*, having failed to make any entries for seven weeks, she writes: "There has been a long while that I've not kept account of the texts and other things as I ought to have done—I've been greatly engaged in learning to sing. One Mr. Stickney came to teach us—he arrived here the 26 of December—Many things have happened worthy of my notice. God has still been gracious—he has brought me to see the beginning of another year. O that his goodness might lead me to repentance—will God give me a heart to improve the time that he allows me on





earth to prepare for Death and a heavenly fate—May I have submission to his will.”

The diary now becomes very faithfully attended to each week. The following *May, 1768*, she made her first visit to Boston which she describes as follows:

“*May 23. Monday.* Set out for Boston with Esq. Porter and Mr. Jonathan Warner and Miss Polly Porter. We got as far as Worcester to one Joneses. Tuesday set out again arrived at Boston near night got Boarding at one Mr. Baxter’s saw the great carryings on at Election. *May 29. Sunday* Went to Dr. Coopers meeting. In the afternoon Mr. Porter (the Lawyer who arrived in town on Satterday) went with us to Trinity Church heard one Mr. Kneeland. Monday Nehemiah Williams who belongs to Cambridge Colledge came over to Boston—got a Chaise and waited on us over to Roxberry—we dined at Doct. Williams—Drank tea at Mr. Ruggleses returned to Boston last night. Tuesday Lawyer Porter went over to Cambridge with Miss Polly and me. Dined at Bradishes. Drank tea in one Jonathan Smith’s Chamber who belongs in this town. Mr. Phillips of Boston with his wife and two sisters, Miss Polly and Miss Nabby they met us at Cambridge by tea time—all drank tea together. Then Nehemiah went with us over to Shareburn we got there about 9 o’clock—the next day in the afternoon we returned. Thursday we was at a lecture preacht by one Mr. Townson Minister at Medfield. Fryday morning we set out for home—Mr. Locke went with us as far as Buckmisters where we expected to (and did) meet Esq. Porter, Mr. Oliver Warner and Lawyer Porter in a chaise with Miss Nabby Phillips. We got to Brookfield to Buckmisters; Satterday got home home found all well.”

On the *26th of June, 1768*, is this interesting entry, because it mentions the first social gathering she attended with her husband-to-be, Charles Phelps. Elizabeth wrote as follows: “On Wednesday in the afternoon a number of us went out to Belchertown a strawberrying. Charles Phelps carried Esq. Porter’s wife in a chair Lawyer Porter carried his wife, Pen, and Patty, Nabby and Polly and me.”

Charles Phelps is occasionally mentioned during the following year but never in a way to arouse the slightest suspicion.

*May 7, 1770*, she writes: “Monday Mr. Hopkins and Mrs.





Hopkins here—Miss Dorothy Phelps and Miss Patty Phelps of North Hampton made me a visit.” And the following Sunday she writes: “Sunday this day I was published to Mr. Charles Phelps. Mr. Hopkins from Matthew 23 and 8. Tuesday I went into town to quilt at the Lawyer’s Wednesday at night returned. Thursday Mr. Phelps set out for Boston.

“*June 12* Tuesday morn. Aunt Marsh and Lawyer Porter’s wife came here to assist about preperations for weding. Wednesday just at night Capt. Williams of Marlborough and Nabby Phelps came down.

“*June 14, 1770* A few minutes before 4 o’clock I gave my hand to Charles Phelps—Polly Porter and Dorothy Phelps Bride maids—we had about 30 couples at weding. Fryday we had a dinner the rest were all invited to come again in the afternoon.”

*February 3, 1771*, Elizabeth Porter Phelps writes: “Sunday Sacrement day This day Publickly Dedicated myself to God and joined myself to his Church and now most merciful Father Grant me thy Grace to Honor the by an Obediant walk, may Thy Good Spirit always be ready to my assistance and encouragement and now I desire always to view my life as not mine own but entirely thine—may all my sins be washed away in Christs Blood for his sake may I have Eternal Life Amen.”

*November 22, 1772*, she writes the following: “Mr. Hopkins Expounded Deut. 8 from 3 to the end. Preacht Romans 1 ch. 18 Verse. I left my dear Little Son (for the first time) at home—his Dadda stayed. Thursday I Rode into town this day twenty five years old—A monument Lord of thy mercy—make me more and more thine the longer I live.”

For the next few years one can follow the daily life of this busy young matron, but the items are all of local interest. However, on the *19th of June, 1774*, Elizabeth writes: “Sunday Mr. Hopkins preached Psalm 53, 6 Verse. O that the salvation of Israel were come out of Zion where the Lord bringeth back the captivity of his people, Jacob shall rejoice and Israel shall be blessed. Spake of bondage spiritual and temporal. The People of this land are greatly threatened with Cruelty and oppression from the Parliament of Great Britain—the Port of Boston is now and has been ever since the first day of this month shut up and greater Callamities are Daily expected. O Lord Look down in mercy upon thy people, are we not thy covenant people tho’ a sinful—our eyes





are unto the. thou and thou alone canst help—thine is the power and will be the glory.”

*April 23, 1775:* “In the afternoon my husband set out for Brookfield as a post to hear what news—for Last Wednesday the Troops and our men had a Battle, numbers lost on both sides but it seems as if we were most favored. Most gracious Lord save from the Spilling of human Blood, pray save thy people, our eyes are unto the.”

*June 18, 1775:* “News has come this week from our Army at Cambridge and round about there that they had a battle last week Satterday—about fifty killed, some wounded, some taken. Tis thot many more of the Regulars are Killed than of the Provincials—they have taken ground from our men. The event is thine most Gracious God we are ready to view it as a frown in providence—but O our God our Fathers trusted in thee and were not ashamed. We desire to come out of ourselves to renounce our own strength—the Race is not to the swift nor the Battle to the Strong—Salvation is of the Lord.

“We are a distressed people, extremely dry we are here—and there was a frost last Tuesday night which has cut down almost all the corn hereabouts—the most severe one I suppose ever known at this season of the year. God is righteous, O may I learn to rejoice in the Lord (whatever Distress) and Joy in the God of my Salvation.”

*October 19, 1777:* “Sunday Mr. Searls preached Matt. 6 & 6. But thou when thou prayest, etc.

“This day I dined at Coll. Porters—he came just before 2 confirmed the good news of Burgoincs having surrendered up his whole army, Oh wonderful, wonderful! Words cannot express our adoration and Praise! Glory and Power and might be given to the Lord Almighty! All to thee, all to thee! Utterly unworthy we! The Lord has done it, pray Father perfect the begun goodness. oh that all may see the hand of God, I desire to fall down in astonishment!”

On the *17th of October, 1779*, there is an entry of interest to us all, for on that day Huntingtons for the first time slept under the “Old Rooftree” in Forty Acres, Hadley. Elizabeth writes as follows: “Sunday Mr. Hopkins preached Job 4 and 21 Doth their excellency, etc. I at meeting in the forenoon—tarried at





home in the afternoon—A family stayed here over the Sabbath, Huntington of Norwich.”

*December 2, 1781:* “Sun. Mr. Smaith preached 2nd Tim. 1 and 9 and from John 13 and 15. For I have given you an Example Tuesday Mrs. Colt her kindswoman Ely and Coll’l Porter’s wife here. Wednesday Mr. Dwight of Northampton preached a sermon here on the Capture of Cornwallis from Isaiah 59 and 18, 19 Vers. A very fine sermon indeed.”

In 1785, this eighteenth-century historian was here in Norwich, for she writes as follows: *October 2, 1785:* “Sun. Mr. Robinson preached Romans 3 and 31 Do then make void the Law etc. and from Hebrews 2 and 17. Wednesday mother a visit at Mr. Battells Thursday Mr. Phelps and I set out for Norwich lodged at Mr. Josiah Coolege in Long Meadow Fryday got to Esq. Richard Pitkins at Oxford (at Hartford five mile) Satt. dined at Lebanon Dr. Williams—got to Norwich by dark to Capt. Williams at Norwich landing.”

*October 9, 1785:* “Sunday went to Church afternoon at Norwich landing—Mr. Tiler from Ezekiel 1 ch. from the 4th verse to the 15th And I looked and behold a whirlwind etc. Monday Mr. Phelps and I rode upon Horses to Esq. Brewsters—We lodged there, Tuesday came back, Dined at Capt. Coits Mrs. Williamses Fathers. Wednesday set out for home—stoped at Lebanon—then on to Mansfield. Lodged at Esq. Salters. Thursday came to Windsor Goshen. Fryday got home safe found all comfortable for which I desire to return hearty thanks to my preserver.”

In 1787, there was in western Massachusetts the so-called Shay’s Rebellion, and it is rather vividly described by our historian as follows: “*Jan. 14* Sunday Mr. Lyman preached Psalm 149 2nd verse. The Children of Zion be Joyful in their King and from Job 21 and 11, 12, 13. They send forth their little ones like a flock and their Children Dance etc. Tuesday I visit at Mr. Moses Hubbards, Sister Warner met me there. Wednesday sister Dickenson and Mrs. Becca here. Thursday morn. my husband set out with sleighs to help the men to Springfield which are raised in this town for the support of the Government. David Johnson our boy is gone and a great number of others it looks as Dark as Night, a very great Army is coming from toward Boston some are collecting upon the other side. It appears as if nothing but the





immediate interposition of providence could prevent Blood and there I think I can say I desire to leave it—The Counsel of the Lord that shall stand—Amen.

“My husband got home that evening but he proposes to go soon—May I say Amen.

“*Jan. 21* Sunday Mr. Hopkins preached 1st Chron. 4 & 9. Spoke very well upon the present dark Day. Monday noon Mr. Phelps set out for Springfield. Tuesday Eve he came back Wednesday killed two oxen set out with the meat—could not get to Springfield came back. Thursday set out again got back. Fryday morn one Lock (that has lived here since last April) set out with Mr. Phelps for Springfield—I hear they got in safe. . . . Last Thursday the mob attempted to march into Springfield the Government fired—the cannon Killed four

“*Jan. 28* Sun. Mr. Hopkins preached Proverbs 19, 21. There are many Devices in the Heart of Man but the Counsel of the Lord that shall stand—This has been a confused day, the mob in a large Body at Northampton—another party at Amherst. Just as the last meeting was done the Northampton body came into the Lower End of Hadley street marched thru to Amherst—what will be the event none can tell—we hope in God’s mercy. Just at Dusk my husband got home.

“Monday Gen. Lincoln came into Hadley with about 3,000 men. Tuesday Mr. Phelps carried the children to see em. Satt. Eve. Joseph Lock and David Johnson came home from the Army

“*Feb. 4*—A confused time the Troops marched last Eve, the stores and Baggage this day. Monday Mr. Phelps set out with some Loading belonging to the Army Went to Petersham Fryday home”

*August 14, 1787*, Elizabeth Phelps writes: “Tuesday Mr. Phelps and our son Moses Porter set out for Cambridge for him to enter College.”

“*March 16, 1794*. Sunday. Mr. Kellogg (Gardner) pr. Psalm 37 Delight thyself, etc. Monday Eve Mr. Hopkins here Married Samuel Blotchet and Susanna Whipple—both live here. Tuesday Betsy rode to Dr. Cutlers and in the Eve Thankful and she at Brother Warners to see the shew, exhibition on the slack wire and other performances.

“*April 6, 1794*. Sun. Mr. Kellogg pr. Romans 12 & 14 bless them which persecute you bless and curse not and Luke 10 & 42





but one thing is needful. Monday the girls attended dancing school for the first time Wednesday Mrs. Cutler and Esther visit here Fryday visit Eleazor Porters Thursday at Lecture Mr. Emerson preached Titus 2 & 10 that they may adorn the doctrine of God our Savior in all things I at Mr. Hopkins the girls at Mr. Walkers Fryday visit at brothers."

She writes further in regard to dancing school *July 21, 1794*: "Salome Parsons brought her mother here to stay. I visit Dr. Porters, in the Eve we all went to the ball which closes Dancing school."

*May 6, 1798*: "Mr. Hopkins from John 19 & 11 Jesus answered thou couldst have no power at all against me except it were given thee from above; therefore etc. and 1 & 11 he came unto his own and his own received him not.—Monday I visit Mr. Hopkins young widow Gaylord and Lucretia Colt visit here the gentlemen here in the Eve. Wednesday fast-day Mr. Hopkins from Psalms 44 & 26 Arise for our help and redeem us for thy mercies sake this is a continental fast appointed by the President of the United States John Adams on account of the dark aspect of our publick affairs with france—war is greatly threatened—will the supreme disposer be pleased to hear the joined requests of this whole people and grant mercy in thy own way. Fryday morn Lydia and Mitte set off for Brimfield. I visit at Brothers Fryday betsy visit Capt. Smith Satt. Lydia and Mitte home cleverly The Miss Cutlers here Thursday afternoon Fryday morn home."

*June 30, 1799*: "Sunday Mr. Hopkins from Genesis 2 & 3 God blessed the seventh day and sanctified it. Tuesday consert of prayer Mr. Riddle from James 4 & 8 draw nigh to God and he will draw nigh to you. Wednesday Mr. Hopkins and Mr. Riddle visit here. Brother Phelps came here. Thursday, *July 4th*, Independence kept Solomon Strong delivered an oration in the meeting house. Mr. McGeorge opened with prayer—fine musick. Mitte and I did not go. Mr. Phelps and Charles dined with a very large company in town—Sister Dickenson here. Just at night she went home with brother Phelps."

*February 16, 1800*: "Sun. Mr. Levit from 1st Thess. 5 & 9 for God hath not appointed us unto wrath but to obtain Salvation by our Lord Jesus Christ Mr. McGeorge preached this afternoon. Fryday Capt. Billings wife and becca visit here Mrs. Gaylord and Sally Mr. Gaylord and Capt. Billings spent the evening. Satt.





at eleven o'clock we went to meeting a very crowded audience and Mr. McGeorge prayed and preached from Ezekiel 24 and 16 Son of man behold I take away from thee the desire of thine eyes with a stroke—this day our rulers have set apart in memory of General Washington his birthday died last December 14 day. This day is to be observed throughout the whole United States. Will the Lord hear a nations prayer.”

*December 28, 1801:* “Sun. Mr. Hopkins 2nd Chron. 33 & 12 and 1st Epis. John 4 & 10 Monday fanny Dickenson here to make my great coat. Mr. McGeorge dined here. Tuesday night Charles and Sally got here from Boston. Wednesday the waggons came here from Litchfield for Betsy’s things, just before night. Soon Mr. Huntington, Mr. Gould, Mr. Smith came. Thursday just at night our friends came in and about 7 Mr. Huntington and besty were married. Lord bless them. Fryday morning the Litchfield people left us & took with them our dearly beloved daughter. Hush every anxious thot. She is in the hands of God never may I revoke the oft repeated dedication I have made of her. No dear Lord I rejoice. She is thy creature and at thy dispose. Will the Supreme being Glorify himself in all my children But surely I may ask mercy of em through a glorious redeemer. Just at night Mr. Hitchcock and both children and Mrs. Ward (to her fathers) came.”

*June 14, 1801:* “Sun. Mr. Hopkins Math. 4 and 10. This day 31 years since we were married. Lord we are thine Wednesday I rode into town of arrands at Lawyer Porters to see Mrs. Williams of Dalton a few moments. This day had a letter from Porter informing us of the awful death of his Partner Edward Rand killed in a duel last Sunday morning June 14 1801. Thursday morning Mr. Phelps set out for Boston. Deacon Williams and wife Dr. Porter’s wife visit her Dr. Porter to tea, Mr. Shipman and wife here. Satt. had a sick headache, afternoon better.

*October 16, 1803:* “Mr. Hopkins Psalm 65 v. 20 thou that hearest prayer unto thee shall all flesh come & Titus 2 & 6 the young men likewise exhort to be sober minded. Tuesday I at lecture President Dwight from Jeremiah 28 & 16 this year thou shalt die. Mr. Phelps brought Eliza Parsons from Northampton came directly to meeting he carried Eliza to Governor Strongs last Saturday. After Lecture the President drank tea at Mr. Gaylords and many others. Mr. Phelps came in the Eve. Wednesday just





before night our son came home and with him Mr. Theophylas Parsons and wife and son Charles and daughter Judith in a coach and four. Fryday Charles and Eliza went in it to Hartford. Satt. returned."

*July 28, 1805:* "Lords Day Mr. Oliver from Isaiah 30 and 20 This is the way walk ye in it and Ephesians 2 & 8 for by grace ye are saved etc. We attended meeting at the mills, in the Eve Mr. Phelps read in the refuge Monday at 2 o'clock we attended a meeting for prayer on account of the drought 4 prayers made 3 psalms sung Dr. Hopkins—Mr. Phelps, deacon Seth and Enos Smith then we all retired. We went to Brother Warners took tea—a Mrs. Stone there whom he proposes to marry—at dusk we assembled again a discourse was read from James—ye ask and receive not because ye ask amiss. Tuesday forenoon Landlord White and wife came here dined left us about 2 Wednesday noon Capt. Hopkins and Miss Clark rode up here a few moments. Thursday lecture Mr. Williams of Northampton from Proverbs 9 the 6 first verses Wisdom hath builded her house, She hath hewn out her seven pillars, She hath killed her beasts etc.

"This day was fulfilled that which was spoken in Isaiah while they are yet speaking I will hear—there was a fast attended at Hatfield today Mr. Wales and Mr. Williams there and assisted. God was pleased to grant one shower before the meeting was over and a large rain that night and Fryday forenoon—in the afternoon Mr. Phelps and I up at a Mr. Cooleys Satt. we went to Mr. Parsons of Amherst stayed to tea a Mr. Chaplin a preacher got there just as we did—in the night there was a smart shower. Last Thursday we took tea at Mr. Hopkins."

*June 15, 1806:* "Lords Day Mr. Hopkins from John 8 and 34 Whosoever committith sin is the servant of sin Proverbs 13 and 21 Evil pursueth sinners—in the eve we went to meeting. Monday visit at Mrs. Walker and Moses Porters wife too. The greatest Eclipse of the sun this day ever seen for many 100 years—the shining of the sun was entirely gone about 4 or 5 minutes, many stars I saw for sometime. O what a solemn scene! The middle of it was between 11 and 12 then darkness prevailed. Natures God displayed his power in Majesty divine. About this time a man was found drowned in the mill pond a short distance from the mill above here, one Warner of Amherst supposed he attempted to go across upon a log.





"Tuesday Mrs. Shipman visit here. Monday night we stopped at Dr. Porters attended the praying meeting Thursday Mr. Phelps and I at Northampton, called upon Mrs. Shepherd She a widow—took tea at Mrs. Hunts, Capts widow, there was a large collection of my old acquaintances fryday Brother Warner and sister Mr. Salmon of Goshen and wife Vester Goodman and his sister all here.—Capt. Hopkins and wife here a few moments last Thursday morning."

*September 7, 1806:* "Mr. Hopkins 1st Peter 5 & 5 and be cloathed with humility and James 3 & 13 who is a wise man and endued with knowledge among you let him show out of a good conversation his works with the meekness of wisdom. Mr. Parsons attended meeting in the fore-noon, toward night he and his waiter went to Northampton—to set off for Lenox early on Monday to attend the Superior Court there as he is Chief Judge—We attended (Mr. Phelps and I) the night meeting. Monday Clarry Strong and a Miss Lyman here a few moments to see Elizabeth Parsons she stays here—Tuesday the missionary committee met here Wednesday Mr. Phelps and I, Eliza and Polly all visit at Mr. Lymans in Hatfield. Thursday Mr. Phelps waited on Eliza to Governor Strongs at Northampton—afternoon carried Polly into town to visit about among her friends. Last Wednesday Captain Norton of Ashfield and wife dined here. Fryday another rainy. Satt. Capt. Norton and wife dined here again on their way home. Last Monday we had a great fat Hog died fighting."

Elizabeth Phelps continued the Diary until April 5, 1812, in her sixty-fifth year, less than five years before her death. I have chosen for the closing entry the account of an extended tour she made in September, 1810.

*September 26, 1810:* "Wednesday half past one Mr. Phelps and I set off for Boston got to Capt. Hitchcocks in Brookfield. Thursday went on to Wheelers in Framingham—lodged—got into my sons about 12 found all comfortable, daughter has a babe about 2 weeks old. Mrs. Hitchcock got there the last week Monday night. fryday and Satt. friends called. Mr. Eben Parson's wife died one week before we got there. Sept. 30 Lords day Mr. Foster preached for Mr. Kirkland John 7 and 17 if any man shall do his will he shall know of the doctrines, whether it be of God or whether I speak of myself and John 4 & 13, 14 Jesus said unto her whosoever drinkith of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst:





but the water that I shall give him shall be in him a well of water springing up into everlasting life Monday and Tuesday Mrs. Hitchcock and I out shopping, daughter Sally had her Aunt Parsons bracelets sent to her since her Aunt's death cost 20 dollars—the day before we came away she had her Aunts muff and tippet sent her, cost one hundred and twenty dollars in Russia. Wednesday my husband and I set out for Providence, got in about 7 lodged at Fosters. Thursday set off. got to Norwich landing to Mr. Randals a friends near 7. Friday morning visited about among my friends Mr. Phelps and I rode up to town stopt at Coll. Joshua Huntington's—then Judge Reeve and wife from Litchfield and a number of others went with us to General Zachariah Huntingtons and dined—about 3 we set off Lebanon got to Mr. Huntingtons (father of our son) before sunset. Satt. got to Middletown little before night, found all cleverly.

“Oct. 7 Lords day Mr. Huntington from John—what think ye of Christ whose son is he—and from . . . if ye believe not that I am he ye shall die in your sins. Last Satt. night before Mr. Phelps went to bed he was very poorly—had a very restless night—Considerable fever, up and down the Dr. bled him in the morning, had a sick day kept his bed.—This day at Communion, the Lord is our portion.

“Monday Mr. Phelps a little better—he took tea with us all at Dr. Tracys Tuesday we had a woman to make daughter and I each a gown then we all took tea at Dr. Dickensons. Wednesday we set off for home, Mr. Huntington and wife came back with us to Berlin, all dined at Mr. Johns, about 3 they returned and we came to Windsor lodged at Piquets Tavern Came on Thursday to Clarks in Suffield, took breakfast, dined at Aunt Phelps got home just after sunset our own family all cleverly.”





# THE RALPH EDWARD HUNTINGTON LEGACY

BY

REVEREND CHARLES WHITE HUNTINGTON

1.3.6.8.5.4.8.1.

ABOUT the middle of October, 1919, I received from R. Thomas Huntington of Wethersfield, secretary of the Huntington Family Association, a circular letter describing the destitute condition of three unmarried sisters, young women named Huntington, residing in St. Thomas, in the Virgin Islands of the United States. The letter, which was sent to a large number of Huntington relatives, asked for contributions in behalf of these kinswomen, whose need was authoritatively stated as peculiarly urgent. The fact that they lived in St. Thomas recalled to my mind that my mother, who was a daughter of Sophia Huntington White, had more than once spoken of her uncle Samuel Huntington as having gone to the West Indies in early life, where he engaged in business (his brother Ralph Huntington in Boston being in partnership with him), married, and became the father of children; but my mother said that all trace of his descendants was lost, none of her family knowing where any such descendants were living.

On reference to the Huntington Genealogical Memoir (1915), I was surprised to find recorded the descendants of Samuel Huntington for three generations, the above mentioned young women appearing as his great-grandchildren. This made them my second cousins once removed.

I at once sent a small check to R. Thomas Huntington in response to his appeal, and, thinking that my White cousins in Brookline and Boston related to the St. Thomas women in the same way with myself, might be interested, I wrote Franklin K. White informing him of the facts. In his response he stated that he thought Ralph Huntington made some provision in his will for the relief of needy relatives. I called upon Henry Wheeler, Esq., of Hutchins and Wheeler, Boston, who is one of the surviving trustees under the will of Ralph Huntington, who died in 1866.





Examining the will, Mr. Wheeler found that it contained such a provision which, however, was operative only up to the time of the settlement of the estate, and he informed me that final settlement was made about five years previously on the death of the last surviving annuitants named in the will.

By the terms of the will the residue of the estate, amounting to between two and three hundred thousand dollars, called the Huntington Foundation, was to be used to establish an orphan asylum in Boston; but the trustees obtained an order of the court authorizing them to turn this money over to the Children's Aid Society of Boston, or rather to a board of trustees who should pay the annual income to the Children's Aid Society.

Thinking that the Children's Aid Society might recognize at least a moral obligation to use some of this money for the support of the St. Thomas relatives of Ralph Huntington, I had several interviews with the officials of the Society, whose legal counsel finally told me did not see how any of the income from the Huntington Foundation could legally be diverted for this purpose.

Last winter, in relating these facts to my cousin, Miss Lizzie D. White, whose father, James W. White, had been a trustee under the will of Ralph Huntington, she showed me a copy of this will, pointing out the fact that it contained a legacy of \$3,000 to his nephew, Ralph Edward Huntington, son of his brother Samuel and grandfather of the St. Thomas women. The will provided that this legacy, like several others, should become payable on the death of the testator's daughter, Julia Bradford James, which occurred November 6, 1897. When I learned of this bequest, there suggested itself to my mind the possibility that the legacy had never been paid. I consulted Mr. Wheeler on this point. He referred me to the Probate Court records. Searching these, I found that all other legacies left by the will of Ralph Huntington had been paid, while there was no record of the payment of the Ralph Edward Huntington legacy, either to him or to his heirs. I reported the fact to Mr. Wheeler, who said that apparently the Children's Aid Society had three thousand dollars more than it should have and he promised to investigate. Soon thereafter he sent for me and produced a paper dated soon after the death of Mrs. James and signed by my uncle, Joseph H. White, certifying that to the best of his knowledge and belief Ralph Edward Huntington had died without issue and agreeing to indemnify the





trustees of the estate of Ralph Huntington in case any lawful heirs of Ralph Edward Huntington should appear and claim the legacy. Mr. Wheeler found also a similar paper signed by my uncle, Ralph Huntington White.

Mr. Wheeler said that it was plain that the estates of Joseph H. White and Ralph H. White, both of whom died in recent years, were responsible for this legacy of three thousand dollars and interest since the death of Mrs. James. As Mr. Wheeler or his partner, Mr. Hutchins, or both of them are trustees of both the White estates, it was a simple matter to secure from these estates the full amount due. Before this was done, however, much correspondence with civil and legal authorities in St. Thomas was necessary, and long delays ensued.

Ralph Edward Huntington had two sons, Bartholomew Ralph and Alfred Christopher, each of whom has died and has left heirs now living. One group of heirs (four sisters, including the three necessitous ones in St. Thomas) gave me authority by power of attorney to receive and receipt for half of the legacy and the accumulated interest belonging to them. This money, \$3,541.50, was paid to me by Mr. Wheeler on July 12, 1920. It is a singular fact that the last of the money contributed for the support of the three sisters was sent to them only a few days prior to this date.

The other half of the legacy and interest has been paid over to a public administrator in Boston for distribution among the persons legally entitled thereto.





# THE PURITAN AND THE MELTING-POT

An Address delivered at the Reunion of the Huntington Family,  
in the First Congregational Church of Norwich Town, Conn.,  
on Saturday, September 2, 1922,

BY

ARTHUR HUNTINGTON NASON, Ph.D.

1.1.1.7.8.5.4.2.2.1

*Professor of English in New York University*

**F**OR you and me—descendants of the Puritans—*these* are  
“the times that try men’s souls.”

Oh, no, I am not referring to the present family gathering. One’s trial here is merely that one must listen to accounts of someone’s else ancestors when one wants to tell about one’s own!

But—both in the sense of “annoying” and in the nobler sense of “testing”—this age in which we live does *try* our souls. Let your true New Englander go but a short distance—a very little way—from home, and he shall discover, even in academic circles, Americans who fail to discriminate between “shall” and “will” in the first person. If he survive this discovery, let him stray but a very little farther, and he shall discover Americans—American citizens—who speak the English language not at all. And if, still surviving, your New Englander venture to inquire the *thought* of these Americans who do not speak his language, then shall his soul indeed be “tried.”

## I

Confronted with these conditions, what is your descendant of the Puritans to do? Shall his attitude toward the alien thought of his new fellow countrymen be, for example, that which Roman Catholic Europe of the sixteenth century held toward the Lutherans, the Huguenots, the English Protestants? that which the English Protestants of the Established Church held toward the Roman Catholics and the Puritans? that which the Puritans themselves, in turn, held toward the Established Church?





Ah, but—you say—the religious intolerance of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries has passed! Well, then, shall the attitude of the modern Puritan—confronted by an alien culture within his gates—be an attitude like that of the modern Turk to the Armenian? like that of the Italian Fascisti to the Socialist? like that of one Irish faction (Free-State or Republican) to the other? like that of royalist Germany toward Germany's most distinguished scientist, Einstein the Jew?

Or shall the Puritan of today discover his model in his own New England ancestor? What was the attitude of the New England Puritan of 1656 toward the Quakers? For harboring Quakers, so the record states, one of my ancestors was fined and disfranchised. I doubt not that some other of my ancestors pronounced the sentence.

Or shall the Puritan of today discover his model in the attitude of the A. P. A. toward the Irish Catholics? of the Ku Klux Klan toward the negro? of Californians toward the Japanese? of union labor toward non-union labor? of Mr. Henry Ford toward the Jew?

Of Mr. Ford, did I say? Have you ever read of a college or a university that, to state it mildly, begrudged its welcome to the Jew? Have you, perhaps, an acquaintance within the sacred circle of Phi Beta Kappa who, if his conscience would permit, would rather vote for the admission of a Gentile who ranked sixth in the class than of a Jew who ranked fifth?

Well, shall we ourselves plead guilty? Are we ourselves—descendants of the Puritans though we be—a little inclined, a *little* inclined, to be, occasionally, like other human beings of all ages: intolerant, rightly or wrongly, of those unlike ourselves in race or creed?

## II

But what then? Ought one to become a moral pacifist? to cease fighting for one's principles? By no means! "Your goodness must have some edge to it—else it is none." But may not the good that unlike people hold in common be more important than their individual virtues? Shall they fight over their points of difference to the sacrifice of what they both hold dear? In such cases, shall they not recognize the virtue of tolerance? Shall not you and I—descendants of the Puritans though we be—be tolerant of the peculiarities of alien creed and race for the sake of those things





that all men hold alike? What matters it if there be also points of difference?

Take heed to yourselves what ye intend to do as touching these men. . . . Refrain from these men, and let them alone: for if this counsel or this work be of men, it will come to nought. But if it be of God, ye cannot overthrow it; lest haply ye be found even to fight against God.

These were the words of Gamaliel, a doctor of the law, a Jew; but, in *this* instance, Christians have not scrupled to commend the wisdom of the Jewish plea for tolerance.

### III

Yet, should not *we* go farther? Is a passive tolerance of points of difference all-sufficient? Why not an active alliance for the good all hold in common? Is not such an alliance possible?

Just after the Civil War, there came to a little college town in Maine, a former slave. He found protection, and presently a job as college janitor. He married; had children. His sons and daughters grew up, studied in college, and became teachers in schools and colleges for negroes in the South. He himself continued at his work as janitor—head janitor. Perhaps ten years ago, he died.

Among the pall-bearers at the funeral of this negro was the present chief justice of the State. The dean of the graduate faculty of a great Western university was his biographer. If you care to know further of this negro's life and work, as an instance of active alliance between black and white, you may read of it in Dean Padelford's "Samuel Osborne, Janitor." But what I am telling you comes not from Dean Padelford's book. I speak from personal knowledge. Dean Padelford has been my guest in New York this very summer. The distinguished chief justice was for years my next-door neighbor. And I have myself met—met *socially*—Samuel Osborne, Janitor.

But, if such relations be possible with the sometime slave, how much simpler is the alliance in good works with men who are our intellectual and social equals. Shall differences of race and creed keep men apart? Shall it prevent their co-operating for what *all* men hold dear? I will speak only for myself: but, in the two decades of my residence in New York City, I have found, repeatedly, my most loyal co-worker in Jew or Romanist.

And if you think this sounds a bit too much like the relations of Antonio and Shylock—





I will buy with you, sell with you, talk with you, walk with you, and so following; but I will not eat with you, drink with you, or pray with you—

let me make haste to add that there is one very dear old Jewish musician with whom I sometimes dine, at whose table it has been my privilege to ask the blessing. And he shall ask God's blessing at my table when he will.

#### IV

For these *are* the times that *try* men's souls. The Puritan in the Melting-Pot is not mere passive, senseless metal to be worked upon, but may himself (and should) contribute to the result. He must not be content with the old-time childish hostilities of race and creed: the price is too terrible. He must not be content with aloofness—passive toleration: the loss of opportunity is too appalling. Nothing less will suffice than an honest effort toward universal brotherhood: a union for that good that all men, regardless of their points of difference, hold in common.

That you and I prefer (if we do) the old-time homogeneous New England culture, is now beside the question. The old stock is either blending with alien stock or dying out. Let us make the best, then, of the new conditions.

"The old order changeth, yielding place to new,  
And God fulfils himself in many ways,  
Lest one good custom should corrupt the world."

But the new order, the blending of the good from many different cultures, may be—if we blend wisely—a culture better than was any one of the originals alone.

And this is not a mere abstract ideal. For each of us, there is the opportunity—the obligation—in his own circle to put the theory into practice. And I say unto you that, notwithstanding all the racial and creedal intolerance around us, this new order is already proving good.

Will you pardon me if, out of the many illustrations I might cite, I choose that nearest home?

The scene is three pleasant rooms in suite: library, music-room, dining-room, with broad arched ways between. In the library, and overflowing into the music-room, are some twenty or thirty men—a fortnightly gathering. They are not always the same twenty or thirty: out of two or three times that number, each meeting brings a new selection, a new combination.





And what is the purpose of their gathering? To discuss this theme of human fellowship? Not at all! At least, not consciously. But the visiting professor from the Sorbonne speaks, in French, of his beloved Molière. Or the visiting professor from Tsing-Hua College, Peking, reads a paper on Chinese civilization. Or the Czecho-Slovak baritone sings Czecho-Slovak songs. The great theologian reads a chapter from his forthcoming history of Christianity: he is a former Cambridge "don," a canon of the Church of England. The Irish poet talks on Celtic literature: he is a Roman Catholic and a Sinn Feiner. The metropolitan editor tries out a scathing political review: he is a Quaker—a Quaker whom a colleague once described as "one of the few men whose epitaph we look forward to writing, for there is so much that is pleasant to be said about him."

One young man talks on the epic of the Argentine: he is a returned Methodist missionary from Buenos Aires. Another offers a paper on English poetry in South Africa; he has been teaching Zulus in Natal—in a mission school, although himself a socialist. The "foreign pastor" of a Bridgeport church reports by letter his work at the American Mission at Marash, Turkey. He is one of those ungodly imps from a certain ungodly seminary in New York, that are somehow managing just now to express so much of love for God in terms of loving service to mankind. Perhaps at the same meeting, there is a talk on the Near East situation from the Turkish point of view: the speaker is a Continental and a Roman Catholic. Someone protests, afterwards, that he has not done justice to the wrongs of the Armenian Christians: the objector—the champion of the Christians—is a Jew. May I add that this Jew is the scholar who contributed to our principal history of American literature the chapter on American divines?

Or perhaps the evening is devoted to a talk on stained-glass windows by an artist whose work you may see in many New York churches. He is a Scotchman and a Presbyterian. At the following meeting, perhaps, a young Roman Catholic is reading one of his stories of the good Padre Pedro—stories now on the point of publication in a volume called "Terassa." Or the Club listens to a playlet or a lyric poem. The author is a recent university graduate, winner of prizes in French and oratory, and member of Phi Beta Kappa, now a teacher in the New York high schools—a negro.





Or the program is a violin recital by an artist whose name, were I to mention it, you would not know, but whose exquisite playing you have heard in New York and at the leading summer resorts of Maine—a Jew. Or it is a recital by a pianist whose name you *do* know, and whom you have heard if you have heard Madame Schumann-Heink of late; and that pianist, like the violinist, is—a Jew. And the member who will write for the Club's archives the report and appreciation of this recital of the Hebrew pianist is another musician who, turned school-master, is now head of a school for boys established to promote the doctrines of strictist Presbyterianism.

Creed? Race? Do not these men—Protestant, Romanist, Jew, what-not—gain, from their contact one with another, a human culture broader, deeper, finer, than any one of them could have alone? Will not their service to God and to their fellow men be greater because of their broader, deeper, finer sympathy? And cannot any one of you mention, as I can, countless more instances to the same effect? Again I say unto you that—notwithstanding all the racial and creedal intolerance around us—this new order, this blending of the good from many different cultures, is already proving good.

## V

For you, for me, descendants of the Puritans, these are the times that try *our* souls. Shall our souls meet the test? Shall we, like our Puritan ancestors, be content to aim merely at the saving of ourselves?

Whoso shall seek to save his life shall lose it: and whosoever shall lose his life shall preserve it.

To the melting-pot with the Puritan? Yes, but the analogy is only half the truth! If he will, the Puritan shall be not merely one of the metals in the pot: he shall also be himself a master smelter. And this, I say once more, shall be his aim: *a union of the good* that all humanity, regardless of its points of difference, holds in common. And, in that union, shall he find salvation.

“All men go down to the sea in ships:  
 With a trembling hand and faltering lips,  
 We spread our sails on the deep unknown,  
 Each for himself and each alone.  
 The strong tide floweth unceasingly;  
 God, only, knoweth our destiny.





“But ships may meet, as yours and mine;  
With a tender gleam the deck-lights shine;  
There are wind-swept words of kindly cheer,  
A song, a smile, perchance a tear;  
Then on, for the ever-hurrying sea  
Sings of the shadowy yet-to-be.

“And the light dies out of each shining track;  
The course was chosen; we turn not back;  
No hands are clasped o'er the soundless blue.  
But hearts though severed may yet be true;  
And a sweeter story ne'er shall be  
Than of memory's ship-lights spoken at sea.”\*

\* “Spoken at Sea” by Emma Huntington Nason.





# HUNTINGTON FAMILY REUNION

## 1922

- Mrs. John R. Reed  
Westfield, Mass.
- Mrs. Harriet Huntington Smith  
Norwich Town, Conn.
- Mr. Edward T. Huntington  
Cleveland, Ohio
- Mr. William S. Chappell  
New London, Conn.
- Mrs. Lucy C. Mathews-Blackmon  
Painesville, Ohio
- Frances I. Huntington  
Howell, Mich.
- Mrs. Ralph Walter Huntington  
(Eva Thomas)  
Buenos Aires, Argentina
- Annie Elizabeth Huntington  
Buenos Aires, Argentina
- Mrs. Frederick W. Huntington  
(Martha Locke)  
Ft. Thomas, Ky.
- Capt. Frederick W. Huntington  
Ft. Thomas, Ky.
- Miss Eliza P. Huntington  
Newtonville, Mass.
- Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Huntington  
West Hartford, Conn.
- Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Yerrington  
Norwich Town, Conn.
- Dr. and Mrs. James L. Huntington  
Boston, Mass.
- Samuel L. Huntington  
Augusta, Maine
- Zelia P. Huntington  
Miami, Fla.
- Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Burr Huntington  
Fairfield, Conn.
- David Hull Sherwood Huntington  
Fairfield, Conn.
- Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Sherwood Hun-  
tington  
Fairfield, Conn.
- Parker Huntington  
Concord, N.H.
- Mrs. Antoinette Huntington Ethridge  
Rome, N.Y.
- Franklin A. Ethridge  
Rome, N.Y.
- Olive Huntington Worth  
Norwich, Conn.
- Grace Huntington Corwin  
Riverhead, N.Y.
- Elizabeth Huntington  
Rome, N. Y.
- Helen B. Donaldson  
Grantwood, N.J.
- Dorothy Donaldson  
Grantwood, N.J.
- Mrs. W. E. Huntington  
Newton Center, Mass.
- Mrs. J. Ross Stevenson  
Princeton, N.J.
- Theodore D. Stevenson  
Princeton, N.J.
- Eugene H. Darrach  
Indianapolis, Ind.
- Mrs. Maude Huntington Darrach  
Indianapolis, Ind.
- Mrs. Helen Huntington Wheatley  
Americus, Ga.
- Mrs. Lillian Huntington Wilman  
Springfield, Mass.
- Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Huntington Donald-  
son  
Grantwood, N.J.
- William Frederick Huntington  
Whitehall, Mich.
- Mrs. Chauncy B. Woodworth  
Norwich, Conn.
- Rev. and Mrs. George Huntington  
Claremont, N.H.
- Mrs. Francis C. Huntington  
St. James, I.I.





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|---|--|
| Christopher Huntington<br>St. James, L.I.                       | James B. Rodgers<br>Manila, P.I.                   |
| Mr. and Mrs. Byron S. Hurlbut<br>Cambridge, Mass.               | Mrs. Clarence W. Huntington<br>Worcester, Mass.    |
| Mr. and Mrs. Whitman M. Huntington<br>Oakdale, Mass.            | Catharine Sargent Huntington<br>Hadley, Mass.      |
| Mr. Clarence Whitman Huntington<br>Worcester, Mass.             | John Archibald Sessions<br>Hadley, Mass.           |
| Ellsworth Huntington<br>New Haven, Conn.                        | Mary L. Huntington<br>Syracuse, N.Y.               |
| Mr. Raymond S. Huntington<br>Oakdale, Mass.                     | Samuel A. Huntington<br>Malden, Mass.              |
| Mrs. Raymond S. Huntington<br>Oakdale, Mass.                    | Elizabeth Huntington Martin<br>New York City       |
| Mrs. Katherine Huntington Bigelow<br>Northampton, Mass.         | Ellen Bliss Huntington<br>Lebanon, Conn.           |
| Mrs. James B. Rodgers<br>Manila, P.I.                           | Mrs. F. J. K. Alexander<br>Hartford, Conn.         |
| Frances Huntington Bidwell<br>(Mrs. E. Allen)<br>Norwich, Conn. | Eleanor Huntington Smith<br>Norwich, Conn.         |
| Henry S. Huntington<br>Scarsdale, N.Y.                          | Bertha Huntington Lyman<br>Providence, R.I.        |
| Mrs. B. P. Bishop<br>Norwich, Conn.                             | Mary C. Huntington Keeler<br>Auburn, N.Y.          |
| Sidney P. Smith<br>Norwich, Conn.                               | Lynn Huntington Keeler<br>Auburn, N.Y.             |
| Mrs. S. P. Smith<br>Norwich, Conn.                              | Mrs. T. Snowden Thomas<br>Saratoga Springs, N.Y.   |
| Sidney Campbell Smith<br>(2½ yrs. old)<br>Norwich, Conn.        | R. Thomas Huntington<br>Wethersfield, Conn.        |
| Mr. and Mrs. Clement H. Brigham<br>Granby, Conn.                | Mrs. Charles Wellington<br>Amherst, Mass.          |
| Hannah S. Chappell<br>New London, Conn.                         | Edna S. Nason<br>New York City                     |
| Ethel Manning Chappell<br>New London, Conn.                     | Arthur Huntington Nason<br>New York City           |
| Mary M. Donaldson<br>Cooperstown, N.Y.                          | Mrs. Audley Kemble Leon<br>New York City           |
| John M. Gilchrist<br>Auburn, N.Y.                               | Charles White Huntington<br>Waltham, Mass.         |
| Arthur Huntington Gulliver<br>Norwich Town, Conn.               | William Edwards Huntington<br>Newton Center, Mass. |
|   | William S. Huntington<br>Concord, N.H.             |





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|--|---|
| Katherine P. Huntington<br>Concord, N.H.       | Helen Huntington<br>Sea Cliff, N.Y.                   |
| Charles Huntington Smith<br>Morristown, N.J.   | Grace Huntington<br>Cincinnati, Ohio                  |
| Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Pridmore<br>Holley, N.Y.    | Gertrude Huntington Concklin<br>New London, Conn.     |
| Rebecca A. Huntington<br>Woodbury, Conn.       | Mary E. Hyde (Mrs. B. W.)<br>Norwich, Conn.           |
| Eunice Huntington Tomlinson<br>Woodbury, Conn. | Helen Huntington Smith<br>Foochow, China              |
| Robert W. Huntington<br>Hartford, Conn.        | Emily Huntington Bidwell<br>Norwich, Conn.            |
| Frank Harrington<br>Cleveland, Ohio            | Mrs. Martha Hyde Huntington Gilchrist<br>Auburn, N.Y. |
| Philip Huntington<br>Sea Cliff, N.Y.           | Mr. and Mrs. Howard Huntington<br>Miami, Fla.         |
| Adeline M. Huntington<br>Sea Cliff, N.Y.       | Mrs. Mary Huntington Pridmore<br>Holley, N.Y.         |
| Frederick M. Huntington<br>Sea Cliff, N.Y.     | C. T. Pridmore<br>Holley, N.Y.                        |





FIFTH REUNION

HELD IN THE

First Congregational Church

NORWICH TOWN, CONNECTICUT

September 2 and 3, 1927





*President*

REVEREND WILLIAM EDWARDS HUNTINGTON, D.D.

*First Vice-President*

REVEREND HENRY STRONG HUNTINGTON

*Second Vice-President*

PROFESSOR BYRON SATTERLEE HURLBUT

*Third Vice-President*

MRS. LOIS HUNTINGTON WHALEY

*Historian*

MISS FRANCES ISABEL HUNTINGTON

*Treasurer*

ROBERT WATKINSON HUNTINGTON

*Secretary*

JAMES LINCOLN HUNTINGTON, M.D.





# HUNTINGTON FAMILY REUNION

SEPTEMBER 2

12.30 P.M.

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## MUSIC

Mrs. LOIS HUNTINGTON WHALEY, Chairman of Committee

*Violin Solo by*

Mrs. LOIS HUNTINGTON WHALEY

*Accompanied by* KATHARINE D. HUNTINGTON *at the piano*

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## Reverend GURDON L. BAILEY

As pastor of this historical church of Norwich, I consider it a great honor and privilege to be taken temporarily into the circle of an eminent people and to take part in your services. It is a matter of sincere regret on the part of the church that our organ is in the process of building. We hoped that this building would be completed long ago, but delays have come and circumstances have arisen over which the committee has had no control, and in consequence the organ is still dismantled. I hope you will excuse this lack of service of which I have spoken.

SCRIPTURE from the 103d Psalm and PRAYER. Reverend GURDON L. BAILEY.

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## President W. E. HUNTINGTON, D. D.

We are now going to try the new tune for the Huntington Hymn. You have in your hand, I suppose, the present hymn with the music. We shall have to resolve ourselves into a kind of singing school for a few moments in order to learn this new tune. The words of the Huntington Hymn were written by Mrs. John Warren James (Julia Huntington), daughter of Ralph Huntington, of Boston. The tune to which the hymn will be sung at this Reunion is the gift to the family of Robert Huntington





Terry, one of the most worth-while of our American composers of today. Mr. Terry was born in Hudson, N.Y., in the old Huntington Homestead. He is now organist and choirmaster of St. Andrew's Church in Yonkers, N.Y. It is said of Mr. Terry that he "has a happy faculty of distilling into his songs the very essence of the joy of life. At the outset this quality is notable in his chosen lyrics, and to them he adds music abounding in fresh vitality. His songs are happy songs—the sort that bring smiles to singer and audience and linger in the mind when the music has ceased."

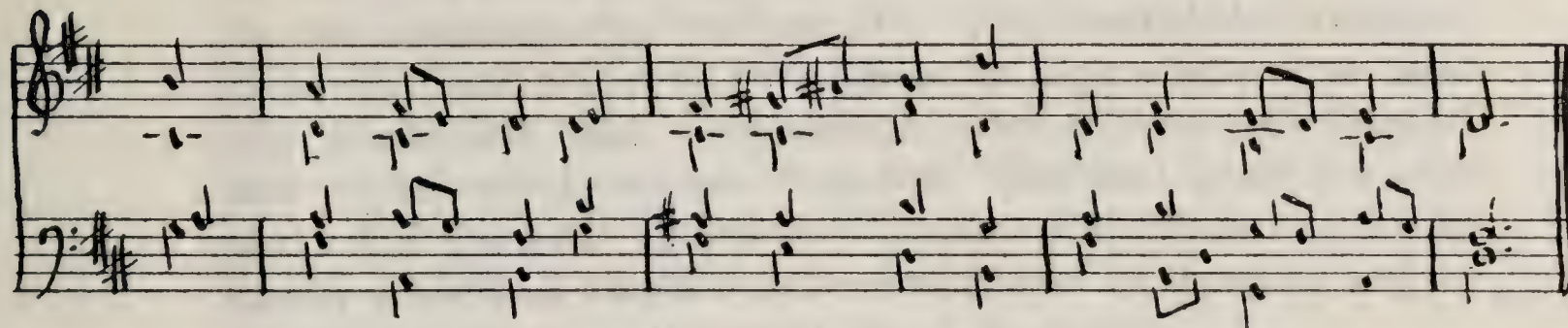
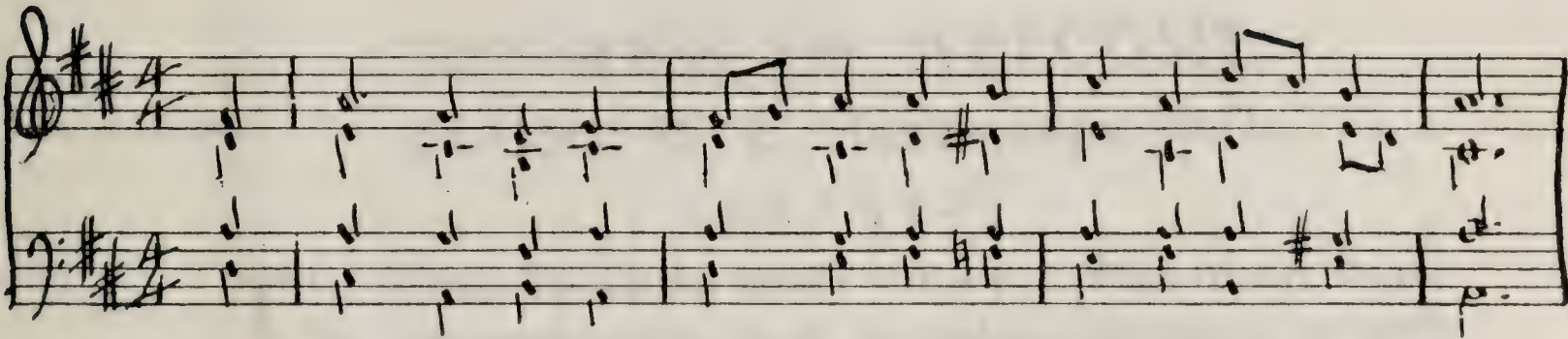
The new tune to the Huntington Hymn was rendered on the piano by Mr. H. L. Yerrington, accompanied on the violin by Mrs. Lois Huntington Whaley, with singing by the congregation.

The President spoke of the worthy efforts of the Music Committee in planning a program which he was sure would be most pleasing to everyone. He commended highly the musical ability of the family.

The President spoke as follows just before the delivery of his Address: "I am present to speak a word of welcome to every member of the Huntington Family as we gather here this morning. We come from various parts of our land with one definite desire—a renewing of friendship, and a definite desire for the prosperity of the Huntington Family Association. You are welcomed in this beautiful town, and we are all thankful this morning, first, to see the sunshine once more and to see this old historical town in its glory and to be here to refresh our memory of our ancestors—to think of what they did here and of the lives that have been lived in this historical place as well as elsewhere in our country; and we welcome those who may come to this Reunion before the session is ended. We are grateful also to think of the services that have been rendered for the success of this meeting. Dr. James Lincoln Huntington of Boston has done most of the work—preparatory work—for this session. He has been indefatigable in his efforts. He has written innumerable letters, and his labors cannot be summed up. He is here to see the success of his labors—a success possible mostly through his untiring efforts—and to see the successful session of the Association."







We've met in love and gladness here,  
 Upon this festal day;  
 'Tis hallowed ground, to all most dear,  
 Though dwellers far away.

The spot where once our fathers dwelt,  
 To us should sacred be;  
 At the same altars where they knelt,  
 Let us, too, bend the knee.

From North, from South, from East and West,  
 A kindred band we come,  
 With God's own favors richly blest.  
 To our ancestral home.

Then let our grateful thanks ascend  
 For all the mercies given;  
 And let our hearts and voices blend  
 In joyous song to Heaven.

Do the blest spirits of our sires  
 Look down upon us now?  
 Then, with the strength such thought inspires,  
 We'll breathe a fervent vow,—

By the pure fame our fathers gained,  
 For honest deeds well done,  
 To future years we'll bear unstained  
 The name of HUNTINGTON.





## ADDRESS OF WELCOME

President W. E. HUNTINGTON, D.D.

1.3.6.2.6.8.3.3

THE institution of the family is the palladium of our Republic. Its preservation, in all its best significance, is necessary for the perpetuity of our national life. The Greeks held, in ancient time, that their statue of Pallas must be kept inviolate, or their city would fall; and sure enough, after Ulysses and Diomed had carried off the statue, Troy fell. The final doom can only shake into ruin our American Commonwealth when the family has by a civilized heathenism been robbed of its integrity and its primal importance in the social life of the people.

We may believe that out of this conviction sprang into being this Huntington Family Association. The intention of those who have established this group was not simply to glorify the name of Huntington, but to help in keeping vital the traditional notion of the Home—the Family. The ideal for this institution came across the Atlantic in the *Mayflower*, and was cherished as a precious inheritance from English ancestors who had, by centuries of demonstration in British social life, made the family the unit of civil order. The ideal is therefore an heirloom; not like a piece of old furniture, however, such as a great-grandfather's clock, or grandmother's spinning-wheel, simply an antique, a little queer, very old-fashioned—mere specimens of an outlived and superseded time and folk. No, the family ideal we cherish is a vital thing that has lost nothing by age, or ages, but has rather gained as it has come down to us.

With all the wreckage of family life by divorce that we confess and bitterly deplore in present American conditions, we still claim that nowhere else in the world are the standards of the home purer and better than in the United States. Marriage is still held as a sacred compact. Husband and wife are more nearly of equal rights and of equal honor. Children are looked upon as the products of parental love and training. There are serious difficulties in our cities in the housing problem, and in the stringent economic conditions that beset the home and its maintenance, making it a constant anxiety and struggle for the head of the family to keep the household sheltered and fed, and to have the





children educated and started in life. But the cities, big and dangerous as they are to family well-being, do not tell the whole story of American family life; for there are multitudes of quiet villages and towns, besides the great widespread yeomanry on farms, plantations, and ranches where there is room enough, and all the conditions are liberal enough, to allow typical homes to be established and to flourish. There are millions of families in these free areas of our country where there is no such forbidding warning by landlords as "Tenants with children not wanted!" And no disfavor is shown against a genuine family life. So that we are quite safe in assuming that not only in Norwich (as it has been in the generations past), but broadly in the great average and aggregate of our people, the high standards of family life are cherished.

There is a well-reasoned conviction in the American intelligence that public welfare, happiness, and peace depend upon the integrity, purity, and permanence of our homes. We do not think of Reno, Nev., as a place that demonstrates American ideals of the family; it stands as an anomaly, a shameful reproach. We do not believe the startling records of divorce courts unsettle the conviction in the great American heart that the Home is the handmaid of the Church; and as long as religion is the hope of our civilization, so long will the family be a citadel of our power and our prosperity.

Let me indicate briefly some ideals for the family that seem important for our time:

1. The moral foundations of the home must be kept secure and inviolable. Marriage—one man to one woman—is not a flimsy contract, but a solemn pledge, divinely sanctioned, a covenant for life, adorned with holy ceremony and irrevocable vows—to be entered into not in the haste of a shallow whim, but as the culmination of a wholesome acquaintance and friendship. A frivolous girl is not a good candidate for the marriage altar and the sacred duties of wifehood. A heedless, rollicking youth is not the man to be admitted to the sober realm of a true and loving husband. Disasters are almost sure to come if, at the very beginnings of married life, in the foundations of the home, there is not an acceptance of the moral precepts which cement and make lasting the whole structure of the home.

2. Simplicity—in the outward form, equipment and administra-





tion of the Home—is a good Huntington trait, and a worthy ideal. This trait is not altogether from necessity, or because the group we represent is not of the large income-tax paying rank. The reading of our Memorial volume, and of the interesting sketches of those who from generation to generation have given a certain character to the Huntington clan, leaves the impression that our forbears have been exemplars of this quality of simplicity in their manner of housekeeping, and in their way of ordering the home and its goods.

I must notice one distinguished exception to the general simplicity of Huntington homes—the palatial mansion of the late Henry Edwards Huntington, of Pasadena, Cal., whose recent death and munificent bequests have had wide publicity in magazines and other publications. A ride through the charming suburbs of Pasadena had its climax as we entered through an imposing iron gateway the spacious grounds of this princely estate of over two hundred acres.

The lovely winding approaches, the golden-fruited orchards, rare shrubs, and flowers make the setting a veritable paradise. The mansion is the home of the choicest paintings of Gainsborough, Romney, Reynolds, and others—forty in all. The library is the treasure house of precious editions and manuscripts by the thousands; and this, with the mansion, is bequeathed to the public for the use of scholarly research, and to be administered by a board of trust composed of eminent scholars and scientific experts.

Over against this conspicuous home of Henry E. Huntington, our thought turns to the models set by our ancestors as they established their homes here and there in New England, and in all the broad domain in which they have entered in the last three hundred years. Right here in this beautiful, historic town of Norwich we find illustrations of the simple tastes in which homes have been fashioned—the Jabez Huntington House pictured on our program being a venerable example. The Puritan, or colonial, models were simple in architecture, simple in furnishings; and the whole ordering of family life in early times was of a plain and practical sort.

A few days since, we visited an old manse twenty miles from Boston, built in 1696, and still in good condition. The following description of another venerable house would apply well to this





one: "Old-fashioned furniture, open fire-places with andirons, a clock that has ticked the seconds of two centuries, and closed many a frolic of children with the stroke of nine. Garret, cellar, Indian relics, elm trees, garden, spring of water, orchard, corn-field, with heirlooms of eight generations—all invested and hallowed with traditions and reminiscences that repeople every nook and corner of the place, and bring tears to the eyes."

It is natural for us, descendants of those who lived with large families in just such conditions as these pictured, to look with antiquarian interest upon them, and perhaps with a feeling of superiority scarcely smothered, because our lot finds us living in a period when luxury is common, and the home, with family life, has taken on a hundred things for material well-being entirely unknown to the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries in the United States. Inventions have done this. There has been an evolution working steadily in household economics and the appliances for the home. It is not so simple a matter to do housekeeping now as it was for grandmother. All the time some new contrivance is appearing, said to be "labor-saving," but really adding to the growing complexity. This is only one phase of our whole civilized situation. Church and school, business and professions all share in the increasing manifoldness of human activities and conditions.

We do not complain of anything that really adds to human welfare, though it may bring added care and burdens; but it is our business to see that we are not smothering the better things of life with lavish impediments.

The automobile is good, if it does not ride down some finer things in life that require the quiet, the thoughtfulness and devotion which the noisy traffic of the highway shuts out. The radio is good and immensely interesting as it brings the wide world to our living rooms, and far voices are heard as if speaker or singer were present. But this marvelous invention ought not to tend to depopulate our churches. Thus inside and outside our homes today, there are possible distractions, even in the conveniences and enrichments of domestic life, which need to be watched and regulated, so that the simple matter of living a well-balanced and useful life may be entirely possible and actual.

May I suggest, as a distinct ideal of family life, home cultivation of intelligence; for I believe this is a traditional trait





in the Huntington tribe. Probably most of us look back upon our childhood years remembering how difficult it was to find quiet hours for study. The home cannot well be also a school. Yet how much of real intelligence may be cultivated there, if the atmosphere is congenial to the ideal of intellectual growth in every member of the household! Intelligence begins with the use of language. A decent and respectable use of our mother tongue ought to be acquired in the family. To pronounce it correctly, to spell it correctly, are real signs of refinement. And yet there is no more common defect among college and university students today than illiteracy in the use of English speech. Home training may be of great help to correct this American deficiency.

It is the business of the home, as it is in other fields of general intelligence—letting conversation in the family circle play through the current events of the age, the stirring questions of politics, the great movements and problems of religion and missions: this makes family life rich and wholesome.

And we are here to think of our Association, its traditions, and its functions; for we are a family, in no inferior sense. It is not a narrow, clannish group—it has family instincts, and affections, and duties.

The times in which we are living, the tides of interest that throb in our work, forbid any mean view of our duties. We ought to be intelligent about the great questions that the American people must face.

The lessons that are going out from Geneva, and from Lausanne, are of world-wide importance. The struggle of Geneva is for a closer fellowship of nations. In the League there centered and operative, it is sought to make such compacts and fix upon such safeguards that war shall be impossible. Whether or not our Government shall have an official part in the great endeavor, there is not a single sane and loyal American citizen who does not fervently desire that all nations of the globe shall unitedly pledge themselves against hatred, injustice and war.

Not only did the Great War break down the thrones of Europe; but it opened the way—by vast sacrifices to be sure, and by shattering some of the great barriers—to an enduring peace in which the nations may be as members of a great family, whose banners are inscribed with Harmony and Good Will. *The family is the type for the nations.* There is room for individual tastes,





opinions, idiosyncrasies, in the family group, in the home, without endangering its life. So, in the family of nations, differences of race, language, religion may exist without conflict, without quarrels. The leaders at Geneva expect that the ranks of civilized men everywhere will soon learn to be internationally-minded, as well as patriotic toward their own land. Economic interests, questions of trade, and geographic boundaries must press their claims in subordination to that higher universal *law of good will*, by which rights and duties between peoples shall be adjusted without sword and gun-fire.

Lausanne also has just made, in its great Conference on Faith and Order, ringing appeals to the religious world for a more united front. Hopeful fore-gleams shine out of Lausanne, that betoken a time to come when the human organizations of religion shall not be unfriendly camps, but simply distinct, neighborly folds belonging to the one great Flock led by the one Great Shepherd. It is one of the most insistent problems today—this question, how to make the human formulas of religion (creeds) so conform to the divine standards that they may tend to unite and not disintegrate the religious world of men. Such efforts toward a closer fellowship, like that just made in Switzerland, are praiseworthy; for they at least feel after the great basal truths in religion that underlie all creeds. This is a large world-interest; and it is safe to assume that this Association gives cordial approval and sympathy to such a sign of progress in the Kingdom of Righteousness.

As we remember today, in this historic town, some of the noble representatives of our Huntington line who gave distinguished service to their towns, State, and country, in times of peril and warfare—not only General Samuel Huntington, member and president of the Continental Congress, signer of the Declaration of Independence, justice of the Supreme Court of Connecticut, and its Governor; but all those of our name who are steadfast and loyal to the highest degree—we feel the glow of pride with our gratitude to have had such forbears and exemplars. We cannot conceive how a single descendant of such heroic souls could lift hand or voice against the Constitution and laws of our Nation.

It is a good time now to resolve each for himself, herself, that we will stand fast in loyal devotion to the civil heritage we have received from a rich historic past.









THE HOME OF DAN HUNTINGTON, "ELM VALLEY," HADLEY, MASS.

This house was built by Moses Porter in 1753. The Reverend Dan Huntington was the grandfather of our president, Reverend W. E. Huntington and great-grandfather of our secretary, J. L. Huntington.

President W. E. Huntington illustrated as a home typical of Huntington simplicity the homestead of Reverend Dan Huntington at Hadley, Mass., who was the grandfather of the President, and great-grandfather of the Secretary, James Lincoln Huntington. The homestead is now owned jointly by Dr. Huntington and his brothers and sister. The decided exception to the Huntington simplicity regarding homes is that of Henry Edwards Huntington, referred to in the above speech.

Immediately following the Address of Welcome, Secretary James L. Huntington read the names of the present Nominating, Auditing, and Resolution Committees, as follows:

NOMINATING COMMITTEE

BYRON S. HURLBUT, *Chairman*

JOHN P. HUNTINGTON

THEODORE GREGSON HUNTINGTON

AUDITING COMMITTEE

DWIGHT HUNTINGTON DAY

HOWARD HUNTINGTON

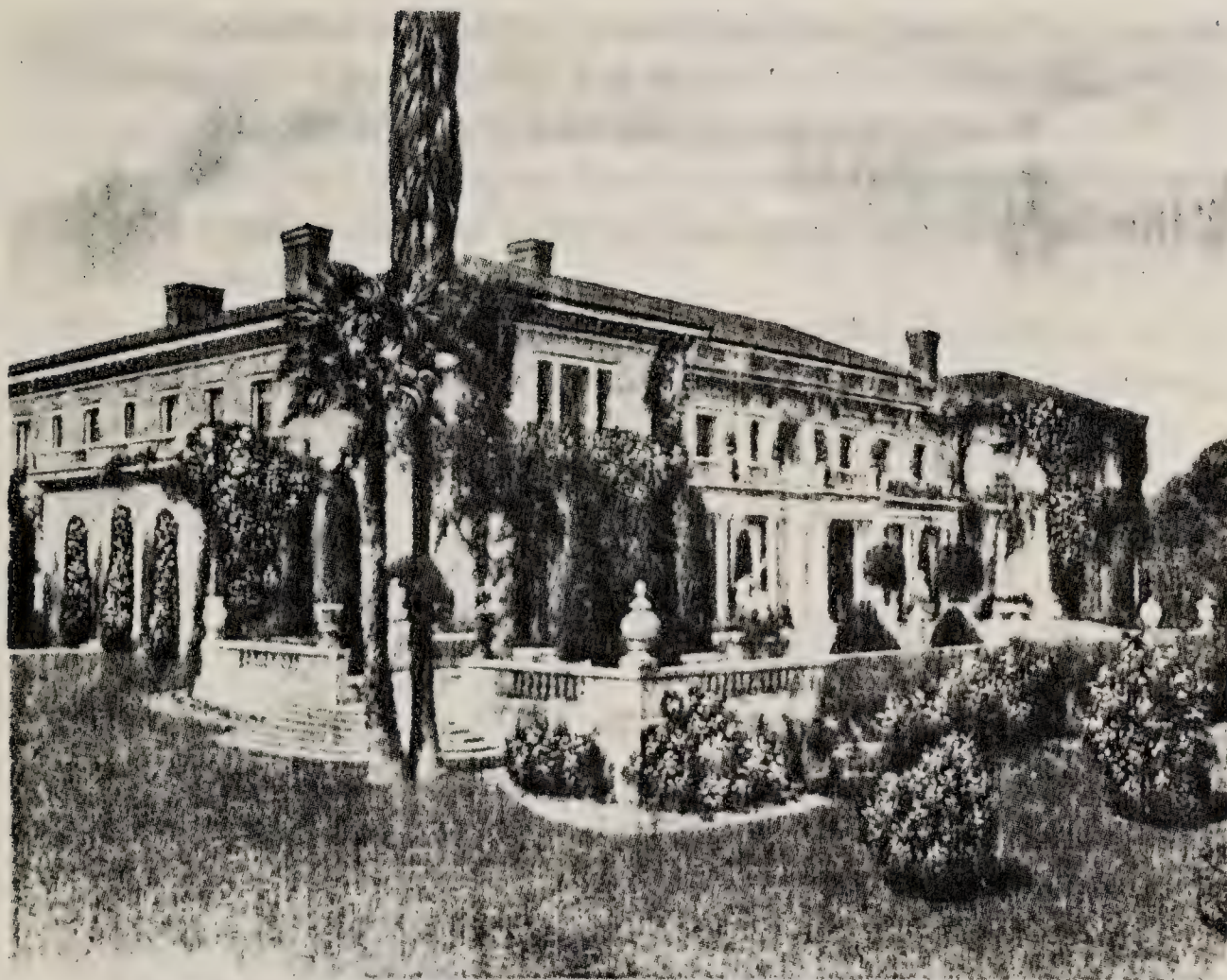
COMMITTEE ON RESOLUTIONS

HENRY STRONG HUNTINGTON

ELIZABETH B. HUNTINGTON







THE HOME AND LIBRARY OF THE LATE HENRY E. HUNTINGTON  
IN SAN MARINO, CAL.





The Secretary then introduced Mr. Louis M. Crandall, of Norwich, who spoke a few words to the gathering, in part, as follows: "It is a real pleasure and a real treat to look into the faces of the Huntington family representation here this morning. The family, old and historic, has meant so much to Norwich. I congratulate you!"

Mr. Crandall, Chairman of the Indian Pageant to be held in Norwich, Labor Day, September 5, spoke again, as follows:

### REMARKS

BY

Mr. L. M. CRANDALL

Through the zeal and efforts of many public-spirited citizens of Norwich, there will be dedicated on Labor Day, September 5, at the Fair Grounds, a memorial tablet that will be a lasting monument to the courage and daring of the primitive Red Men who battled for Supremacy on East Great Plain, Norwich, in the year A.D. sixteen hundred and forty-three.

A pageant portraying the Battle of the Big Plain—the greatest Indian battle that ever took place in New England—a battle royal between the Mohegans and Narragansett Indians, led by the two Indian chiefs of that period, Uncas and Miantonomo, will be given both afternoon and evening, in which some five hundred people will take part.

There will be addresses by eminent speakers and descendants of the Indian tribes.

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Mr. Crandall pointed out the interesting program as one unequaled of its kind, and explained quite thoroughly the important and attractive features of it.

Mr. Crandall also stated that his purpose in being here was not only in the interest of the patriotic citizens of New London County, but in the interest of the New London County Historical Society, the Founders Society of Norwich, and many other organizations encouraging the event.

Because of its historical nature, the Committee take this method of inviting any of the members of the Huntington Family





who may wish to witness this interesting pageant to come to the Fair Grounds, Monday, September 5, where they will be pleasantly entertained in an enjoyable and historical manner.

Two verses of "America" were then sung, Mr. H. L. Yerrington at the piano.

The meeting then adjourned. The members were reminded by the Secretary that it was already quite late, and if everyone would go with as little delay as possible to the Jabez Huntington Home and return as quickly as possible after the luncheon, the afternoon session would be continued. He stated that, owing to the confusion in the Daylight and Standard time, considerable time had already been wasted.

In compliance with the directions of the Secretary, everyone went to the General Jabez Huntington Home, recently restored with historical accuracy by Mrs. Edith Huntington Wilson, who very generously received the guests and showed them through the mansion, noting the great chimneys, curious old iron hinges and latches, slave quarters, and ancient well.

Luncheon for the entire family was then served under the wide elms, and old friendships were renewed. There was music on the lawn by Mrs. Lois Huntington Whaley, violin, and soprano solos by Katharine D. Huntington.

During the luncheon, Mr. and Mrs. John P. Huntington of Norwich arrived. They had just returned from a vacation.

Mr. James L. Case, President of the Norwich Chamber of Commerce, arrived just as the luncheon was in progress, and very gracefully addressed the Huntington family gathering, in part as follows: "I welcome the members of the Huntington Family Association, which has and always will mean so much to Norwich, and I congratulate you on behalf of the Norwich Chamber of Commerce."

He said the Chamber of Commerce was ready and willing to do anything in its power to assist the Family throughout the two days of its Reunion.





AFTERNOON SESSION  
HUNTINGTON FAMILY REUNION  
SEPTEMBER 2, 1927

4 P.M.

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MUSIC

*Violin Solo by*

Mrs. LOIS HUNTINGTON WHALEY

*Accompanied by Miss KATHARINE D. HUNTINGTON at the piano*

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REPORT OF SECRETARY

JAMES LINCOLN HUNTINGTON, M.D.

1.3.6.2.6.8.11.1.4

At the outset, your Secretary wishes to make it clear that he realizes fully his profound limitations, and that professionally and temperamentally he is sore let and hindered in the proper performance of the routine duties of his office. On the other hand, he rather prides himself in having demonstrated that the job of the Secretary is not a very important one to the Association—the President, the Historian, and the Treasurer naturally and cheerfully do all the work.

At the time of the last Reunion, the exact number of the Huntington Family Association was not definitely fixed. At present, we have 3 honorary members, 131 life members, and 167 annual members in good standing. Of these, 22 life members and 30 annual members have joined since we have assumed office.

Since 1922, we know of 175 members of the Huntington Family, many of them active members of our Association, who have passed to the land of perpetual reunion. There is hardly one of us who does not miss at least one from his immediate family



circle. That we may feel that they are here with us today in spirit, let us all reverently stand a moment in silent meditation.

I have tried to keep the Historian informed of such family items as have come to hand from time to time, and I have passed on to the Treasurer applications for membership in the Association.

We have held three meetings of the Executive Committee since September, 1922, besides the meeting held this morning. One of these was in Boston and two were in New York.

Our former President, Father James O. S. Huntington, Superior of the Order of the Holy Cross, inaugurated, during his administration, the New York Huntington Fall luncheon. This has become a regular feature of the Association, and luncheons were held in 1922, 1923, 1924, 1925, and 1926. The Secretary was able to attend the luncheons of 1924 and 1925 only. The following is a brief description of the last three.

On Saturday, November 8, 1924, some fifty Huntingtons gathered at the Madison Square Hotel at 12.30 o'clock by invitation from the Huntington Family Association. At ten minutes of one, Jonathan Huntington and Mrs. Benjamin L. Whaley played the familiar opening bars, and the Family joined in singing our song, which has been sung for many years by the Family whenever we meet. Our beloved President then offered a prayer to our Heavenly Father, and we all repeated the Lord's Prayer. We then sat down to a delicious lunch. Our kinsmen continued through the luncheon hour to furnish delightful selections, and we joined in singing "Old Kentucky Home" and "Auld Lang Syne."

A cordial invitation was extended to all the Huntingtons who wished to attend a meeting of the Daughters of the American Revolution at the Hotel Waldorf at 3 p.m. The invitation was made by Mrs. A. K. Leon.

Father J. O. S. Huntington made a most delightful and interesting address, comparing the misunderstanding that exists among European countries today with the hostilities and jealousies that existed among the thirteen colonies one hundred fifty years ago.

Professor J. Y. Simpson made a brief and graceful response when called upon.

It was voted to send a telegram of loving remembrance to R. T. Huntington, the former Secretary.

The Secretary read the report of the Research Council Com-





mittee outlining the research policy of the Association. The Treasurer and Historian, when called upon, responded briefly.

Forty-eight members signed the Register and \$87 was contributed by those present, which, with some thirty dollars previously collected, more than paid the expenses of the luncheon.

On the 24th day of October, 1925, again at the Madison Square Hotel, a similar luncheon was held, 42 members being present. December 4, 1926, at the Madison Square Hotel, the largest luncheon of all was held. Eighty-four were present, and \$164.50 was contributed. Considerable enthusiasm was expressed in favor of a Reunion to be held in Norwich in September, 1927. Father Huntington, Mr. Caliandro, Mr. Willes, and Frederick W. Jackson spoke.

The President and the Secretary, with the assent of the other members of the Executive Committee, began last Fall to make arrangements for the present Reunion. One thousand preliminary announcements were sent out in May, and one thousand programs were sent out about the middle of August. John P. Huntington and the other members of the local Committee of Arrangements, and Miss Elizabeth Huntington for the Children's Committee, have worked hard to make this Reunion the success it promises to be. Over 130 have signified their intention of being present with us at this gathering. And we must consider as being with us today, in a very real sense, those who though absent have shown their generosity by their liberal contributions to the success of the Reunion. I wish now formally to read to you the names of these generous subscribers:

EMILY H. B. TERRY	Mrs. LILLIE H. SEAMAN
Mrs. F. W. SULLIVAN	JOHN G. HUNTINGTON
Mrs. S. P. BABCOCK	DELIA D. LEAVENS
SARA BLAIR HUNTINGTON	MARGARET HUNTINGTON
DOROTHY R. KEACH	FREDERIC C. MILLER
Mrs. H. L. SATTERLEE	S. ELLA HUNTINGTON
E. H. HUNTINGTON	Miss HENRIETTA H. WRIGHT
ELISHA HUNTINGTON	FLOYD HUNTINGTON NILES

For the first Reunion held in 1857, our cousin, Mrs. John Warren James, the daughter of Ralph Huntington of Boston, wrote the words for the hymn which we have just heard this morning, and copies of which you all have. The melody then used was the familiar "Auld Lang Syne." There are many tunes





that could easily be used for these words, as it is a very favorite meter. For the Reunion in 1922, the Music Committee requested the President to select an air for the hymn and this was done, and since then the same tune has ordinarily been used at all the gatherings of the clan. Many have felt, however, that the music did not fully enter into the spirit of the words; and so, at a request from three members of the Executive Committee, our cousin, R. Huntington Terry, has composed this air for the 1927 Reunion, and this has been accepted by the Executive Committee.

In the beautiful memorial chapel at Valley Forge, that famous camp where our brave forefathers suffered in winter quarters during the darkest days of the Revolution, there is a memorial door to the five Huntington officers who served with George Washington. It is a beautiful door, and on it is emblazoned a splendid coat-of-arms and a crest. I have in my hand a photograph of this coat-of-arms. The colors, as you see, are pleasing to the eye, strong and distinctive. How this coat-of-arms came to be adopted I do not know, and I have been unable up to this time to secure any account from the Rev. Dr. Burk, Chaplain at Valley Forge, as to how these insignia were adopted for the Huntington door. In "A Display of Heraldry," published in 1724 by John Guillim, on page 271 we find the following: "He beareth azure an Harpy with wings disclosed. Her hair flotent or, armed with the same. This coat standeth in Huntington Church." Now from the fact that the colors are given, it is almost safe to guess that in Huntington Church in 1724 there was a stained-glass window with these arms—they are practically identical with the arms of the City of Nuremberg in Germany. There is, so far as I can determine, no connection whatever with the Huntington family or with any branch of it. There are several Huntington coats-of-arms in the books of heraldry, but what connection these Huntingtons who have a real right to these arms are to us, if any, we do not know, and have never been able to prove that any tie exists. Perhaps there is someone here who can tell us the story of how this coat-of-arms was chosen for Valley Forge; for the fact remains that here, apparently for all time, is a coat-of-arms displayed in honor of these gallant officers of Norwich who bore our name. Here they stand in the Westminster Abbey of America. They are beautiful and seem appropriate.





The Medical School of Harvard University is building a million-dollar dormitory. It is nearing completion. The architect applied to me as Secretary of the Huntington Family Association for the Huntington coat-of-arms to decorate the wall of this superb building; for it is proposed to honor the great donors to the erection of the buildings of the Harvard Medical School in this appropriate manner. Possibly you all know that Mrs. Collis P. Huntington was a very generous benefactor of the Harvard Medical School. I told the architect that there was no recognized coat-of-arms of our branch of the family—that is, none to which we have an established claim. Then I told him of the coat-of-arms at Valley Forge and suggested that, as the Huntington Family is honored for all time by this door, it would seem fitting that the same coat-of-arms should be displayed in similar fashion at Harvard. I procured for him a photograph, and the coat-of-arms has been accepted by the architect. Now it has occurred to me that as the Secretary is occasionally being requested for the coat-of-arms of the Huntington Family, we might fittingly adopt this beautiful insignia for the seal or coat-of-arms of this Association. But I have just received a letter from a professional genealogist of the highest reputation, Edward L. Smith of Brookline, in which he states that he has investigated the English origin of Simon Huntington the Emigrant, and has obtained the correct information concerning him and his ancestry, from official sources, wills, original manuscripts, and registers, all of which are verified by official certificates or by photostats of original manuscripts. This disproves entirely the unsupported pedigree printed in the Huntington Book as prepared by Gustav Anjou. In addition, he has obtained a full and authentic contemporary English account of the descent of Margaret Barrett, Simon's wife, and his marriage to her. It is a distinguished line running back many generations. It would certainly seem as if these two questions should be taken up by a committee with the Historian as Chairman, to see what this proposition of Mr. Smith amounts to and to settle the question of the coat-of-arms for the Association.

I have recently acquired for the Association some photostat copies of eighteenth-century legal documents which have come down in the Warren family. There are a number of fine autographs of members of the Huntington Family. I should suggest







This is a photograph of the Huntington Door in the Memorial Chapel at Valley Forge, Pennsylvania.



*She Beareth Azure an Torpy with her Wings,*

*Deva blinc or armed of the same*

*By the Stone Foundation*

This Coat-of-Arms is a copy of the original which is supposed to have hung in the house of General Jedediah Huntington in New London, Connecticut.

*This copy was made by Miss Harriet DeWitt Butler, Mansfield, Connecticut.*







that John Huntington be empowered to review these documents to see if they have any local value and then turn them over to the Historian for safe keeping.

With penitence and apologies, the Secretary comes to the topic where he has been most remiss. At our last Reunion, five years ago, the Huntington Family Association took up the question of establishing a Sociological Research Committee. In 1924 the Executive Committee appointed a committee of three. I was the Chairman of that Committee. Professor Ellsworth Huntington will make the report for this committee tomorrow morning. The Secretary at this time wishes to admit frankly that he has been largely responsible for the failure of this committee to accomplish more, and the only excuse I can offer is that I did not have the time to give.

And now I wish to outline what, after five years of observation, I feel are the needs of the Association for the future. First and foremost, funds—we must interest the members of the Family, blest with the wherewithal, in the fact that the Association to accomplish its purpose must have funds and membership. When we have funds, we should have a paid Secretary, at least on half-time, to keep up the interest of the members and work towards three definite objects:

*First*—The Sociological Research of the Huntington Family.

*Second*—Decennial additions to the Memoir, keeping the family records up to date, acting in co-operation with the Historian. I hope that the Memoir will never be rewritten—that it will never be necessary to make the present volume obsolete; but we should have supplementary volumes published every ten years.

*Third*—We should have a permanent home in Norwich for our archives and for priceless Huntington memorabilia, which otherwise are certain to be scattered.

Now, to accomplish these objects, the officers of the Association should not be so scattered. Hartford, Norwich, or even New York should be the executive center of our Association.

In closing, I wish to thank most heartily my colleagues on the Executive Committee for their patience and for the great pleasure I have had in working with them in this cause dear to my heart—the Huntington Family Association.



The report of Secretary Huntington was approved and accepted as read.

*Music*—Violin Solo—Mrs. LOIS HUNTINGTON WHALEY, accompanied by KATHARINE D. HUNTINGTON.

President W. E. HUNTINGTON: "One of the most faithful, hard-working and efficient officers of the Association is the Historian, Frances Isabel Huntington, of Michigan, who will now give her report."





# REPORT OF THE HISTORIAN

1922-1927

FRANCES ISABEL HUNTINGTON

1.3.10.2.3.4.5.10

SHORTLY before our last reunion, Mrs. Henry Strong Huntington sent to our Secretary-Treasurer, R. Thomas Huntington, some records from among the papers of her late husband. They are especially valuable to the Association, as they supply the records of Simon Huntington and Margaret Barrett before they left England, also records of the Barrett family.

In St. Andrew's parish register, Norwich, England, are the following records:

#### Baptisms of children of Christopher Barrett:

Margaret . . . . .	September 29, 1595
Thomas . . . . .	February 23, 1596/7
Elizabeth . . . . .	February 26, 1597/8
Peter . . . . .	March 18, 1598/9
Robert . . . . .	May 18, 1600
John . . . . .	May 16, 1602

Christopher mentions in his will a son Christopher and daughter Catherine who are not on this register. He bought land in that parish in 1595. They may have been born before that date:

#### Among the marriages:

1623, May 11th, Simonde Huntingtonne and Margaret Barrett, married.

#### Among the baptisms:

1624, July 25, Christopher, son of Simond Huntington.

Nothing further was found in that parish.

#### In the parish of SS. Simon and Jude:

1627, September 9, Ann, daughter of Symond Huntington, was baptised.

1629, July 6, Simon, son of Mr. Huntington, was baptised.

His search revealed no more dates. This does not provide for William or Thomas. He mentions a third parish that was connected with the name, but does not give the name, nor does he mention having searched there.





The record furnished by Henry E. Huntington refers to St. Mary, Norwich, and History of Norwich. That record gives the date of marriage as June 21, 1627, and is so printed in our 1915 edition. They may have moved into the parish and registered as a married couple at that date.

If Thomas Huntington, the first ancestor mentioned in our 1915 edition, can be proved to be a brother of Walter and John, we are entitled to two more generations and the coat-of-arms.

I have furnished sufficient information and asked Albert C. Jacobs, a Rhodes Scholar, who was retained as instructor in Oriel College, Oxford, to make further research for us and try to supply those three missing dates. He has promised to do so.

Just here I might state that we have three Rhodes scholars in the family:

Raymond Huntington Coon, Grand Island College, Neb.

Albert Charles Jacobs, University of Michigan.

William Edwards Stevenson, Princeton University.

If there are others, they have failed to mention the fact. The first two named are second cousins, and are of the Christophers. The third one is a grand-nephew, and evidently a namesake of our esteemed president, William Edwards Huntington.

I have not had time or opportunity to verify the records in the Henry E. Huntington paper, but as it stands I find it so thoroughly interesting that I wish we might print it in full when we reprint. I believe that Mr. Fitch is working on his English ancestry, and may be able to tell us just where it is correct and where there are mistakes. The relationships shown between the relatives of the English ancestors and the marriages of the first generation in America seem proof that it is along the right line.

George Huntington, brother of Simon, married a cousin of Margaret Barrett.

Margaret Barrett Huntington married Thomas Stoughton, a nephew of the second wife of Simon's uncle, Thomas Huntington.

William married his cousin Joanna Bailey and went to Amesbury, where her father settled. Christopher married Ruth Rockwell, and his uncle Andrew Huntington in England married her aunt Elizabeth Rockwell. Thomas married the daughter of Jasper Crane. Jasper Crane was a nephew of the wife of his uncle Samuel Huntington. He went to New Jersey with the Cranes and





the Ogdens. The Ogdens also trace their ancestry back to the Huntingtons in England.

There may be mistakes, but they are probably minor details and may be corrected. I am convinced that in so far as his source of information was correct, the record is correct, but that he did not go back of printed records to prove their correctness. When he continued with the American ancestry of H. E. Huntington, he copied that from our 1863 edition, with at least two mistakes. One was corrected in our 1915 print and the other has been corrected since. Both mistakes could have been avoided with very little research in almost any library.

Samuel Huntington (1.3.6) married Mary Clark, who has been supposed to be the daughter of William of Wethersfield. We find that in the distribution of the estate of John Clark of Farmington, daughter Mary is mentioned. The estate of John Clark, Jr., was divided among his brothers and sisters. Mary, wife of Samuel Huntington of Lebanon, is mentioned. Her sister Sarah married Thomas Root, and the two men are among the fifty-one founders of Lebanon. There was but one Samuel Huntington of Lebanon at that date.

Both editions gave this Samuel but eight children, but in the distribution of his estate two more—Hannah and Abigail—are mentioned. Hannah is the seventh child and Abigail the tenth. This disarranges the numbers for John and Simon. John becomes 1.3.6.8 and Simon is 1.3.6.9. Cousin R. Thomas Huntington had found the date of Hannah's marriage to Nathan Fitch; and Mr. Fitch, when appealed to, was able to suggest where she belonged, and also that Abigail who married James Caulkins was one of that family. She had been given to John of Lebanon, but the distribution of his estate did not seem to agree, as his Abigail married a Hall.

We have found at least twelve children omitted from the lists of their families.

Harry Parkman Huntington, the fourth in the family of Samuel Parkman Huntington (page 585), is a dentist living at Chama, N.M., and has two sons, Parkman Rizer Huntington and Harry Philip Huntington.

Everett Samuel Huntington, the fifth in the family of Glen Wood Huntington (page 936), living in Denver, Colo., is engaged in engineering and has a daughter, Betty Ann Huntington.

My work during the first two years consisted in following up





clues found in letters received by Cousin Thomas Huntington after publication; in research work in the libraries of Lansing, Detroit, Washington, New York, and Newark and Morristown, N.J. I also searched the deeds at Newark and Morristown. Many lines were extended quite materially in that way. Our President, Secretary, Treasurer, Henry Strong Huntington, and R. Thomas Huntington have kept me supplied with newspaper clippings from the Boston, New York, and Hartford papers. Friends have sent me Los Angeles and Chicago clippings. The above-mentioned persons have also helped correct and complete their own more immediate family histories.

There was but one mailing list, and three of us who needed it. For financial reasons it was sent to the Treasurer, who made a new one for his own use and sent the old one on to the Secretary. He in turn made a clean one for himself, and sent the original one to me. I then began to send out forms to all living members of the family, and especially to those having children of marriageable age. Between five thousand and six thousand forms were sent out. Many were returned with no change. Many were never returned, and others came back unclaimed. Of the latter, many were re-sent to near of kin who had answered. There are, however, 138 envelopes containing about 500 forms, for whom I have no new addresses. If you did not receive yours, that may be the reason. Sometimes the form fell into the hands of the wife, who informed me that she also was of Huntington descent and was able to supply names and addresses for other members of her branch of the family.

Mrs. Ralph Hyde Bottum, as well as her husband, is a descendant of Lydia Huntington Galusha. The children of Harry Huntington Powers listed with the 1.2.5's are on their mother's side equally entitled to be placed among the 1.3.3's. Mrs. Edward Huntington Fallows is a descendant of Ann Channing Richards, 1.3.3.4.1.1. Julia Chester Wells is a granddaughter of Rachel Huntington Tracy, 1.3.9.6.7, and is also a great-granddaughter of Elizabeth Huntington Chester, 1.3.3.4.1.6; she is also descended from Ann Huntington, 1.2.4.4.7. Another granddaughter of Rachel Huntington Tracy is Frances Louise Tracy, who married John Pierpont Morgan. He, in turn, is a descendant of Ann Huntington Collins, 1.3.6.8.1.2.

There were no instructions given me as to what material to take and what to reject, and so I have gathered everything that





was Huntington descent. The cases mentioned above seem to be an argument against trying to limit to the name, for some of them have three times the right to be counted in the family that some of us who bear the name have. Perhaps I have gathered much material that was rejected at the time of the last edition. I find it useful in answering some of the many questions referred to me. Personally I am in favor of a record of all descendants of Simon and Margaret.

I am not able to distinguish between the material gathered before and after 1922, but the total is 2,762 entries, varying from a single name or date to single family. It would make about 500 pages of printed matter. To pages containing name of children but no dates of birth, 501 dates have been added. Many of these dates were easily obtained from the libraries. There were 152 corrections, mostly those from the 1863 print. Later mistakes can be corrected only as the families discover them and send in the corrections. Several have done this.

While Cousin R. Thomas Huntington did not feel able to continue with the burden of the work, he was not quite happy out of it. He has checked up on the early families as he could find added information, in the libraries and the State House, which was not available at the time of publication. He has also revised and corrected the index. Many of those who had formed the habit of writing to him have continued to write him their joys and sorrows, and many an item has been passed on to me.

The work I did in New Jersey was with the records of Thomas Huntington and his descendants. These stop with John, whose descendants had moved away. I was able to add a number of dates, and names for wives and children to those already enrolled. I also found traces of their descendants in Ohio and Indiana under the names of Pierson, Lee and Gard.

The father of John was Simon Huntington, born in Newark in 1686. He moved to Morristown; and died in 1770.

Land purchased of his father Samuel, located at Whippany, was so rich in iron ore that even to the time of the Revolution wagons could be loaded without any hoisting, and they had a smelting furnace there. John seems to have inherited or acquired the land and furnaces and owned them to the time of his death, about 1782-83. His children had sold out mostly before 1800; the last sale was in 1807, and, with the exception of his son John, the family has moved away. He and his son Simon served in the





Revolution. In 1774, in the Acts of the Committee of Safety, he was elected captain in General Wind's company. Under the same man, but as Brigadier-General Wind, he served in the regular army as wagonmaster and quartermaster. What with the father and the oldest son in the army, the family located in a section over which the enemy must have marched repeatedly, and the father's death almost before the close of the war, the conditions must have been discouraging for the next generation.

He and his wife, Elizabeth, were members of the First Presbyterian Church of Morristown, and founders and subscribers of the church at Rockaway, these two churches being under the one pastor. He was elected deacon of the Rockaway church in 1758, and elder the same year. I found the following in a history of Morris County. His beautiful handwriting and fair composition in the church records show him to have been a man of considerable education. Being a man of musical ability, he was elected to line the psalms.

His son John was an officer in the Rockaway church in 1806, and Elizabeth (perhaps his wife) appeared on the list of members that same year. Administration was granted the estate of his son John in 1815.

There is no doubt but that one branch of this family is recorded in the Appendix on pages 1039-41. There are descendants of Simon, the father of John, in Ohio, and someone there has joined the Daughters of the American Revolution on John's record. The wills are deposited at the State Capitol, and I have not been there. Another field for research is in Vermont and New Hampshire, where many lines were lost. Perhaps some of the Ohio and Indiana families may belong there.

Because finances were low, I spent no money for copies of wills or vital records. I have sent to postmasters asking them to forward to some member of the family. That still works in the West, but in the East it has been handed to a professional genealogist. I paid the bill and was wiser next time. The Postal Department is increasingly disobliging in forwarding mail.

In preparing the list for the memorial service, I was surprised at the small number of children in that list. The health of the family is good; the average age, for the last five years, is close to 70 years.

The educational average seems high.

It was unanimously VOTED: That the report of the Historian be accepted as read.





*Violin Solo*

“At Sunset” . . . . . Cecil Burleigh  
 Mrs. LOIS HUNTINGTON WHALEY

*Twilight Songs*

a. “At Twilight” . . . . . Robert Huntington Terry  
 b. “Sundown” . . . . . R. Huntington Woodman

KATHARINE D. HUNTINGTON

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The Secretary read a letter from the former Secretary, acknowledging invitation to the Fifth Reunion of the Huntington Family. He expressed his regret in not being able to attend the meeting. He wished to thank Mrs. Wilson for extending the great privilege to the Association to meet once again in the old Huntington Homestead, which she has so wonderfully restored. In his boyhood days he enjoyed visiting that house, as one of his schoolmates lived there. May God bless and keep each one, is the prayer of Cousin Thomas.

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Secretary JAMES L. HUNTINGTON: “We come now to a very social part in our program, and it is the desire of the Committee that many shall take part. We want to hear from those who can recall happy reminiscences; brief, kind greetings; short, inspirational remarks; as long as you can inspire, and when you are to speak, please rise up and announce yourself without any delay.”

Vice-President Byron S. Hurlbut, former dean of Harvard College, then announced that they were ready for remarks:

The first to speak was Mrs. HARRIET HUNTINGTON SMITH, as follows: “I am Mrs. Harriet Huntington Smith, of Norwich Town, Conn., and have lived here all my life. I bring you greetings from China. My father, Edward Andrew Huntington, who also lived here for eighty-four years, was the seventh deacon in this church, in direct line from the first and second Simons, who were deacons of this church. My son, Rev. Edward Huntington Smith, who is a missionary of the American Board in Foochow, China, for the past twenty-seven years, sends greetings to this gathering of his kinsmen. He would enjoy meeting you all





today, but feels his duty calls him to remain in China, where missionaries are more needed perhaps now than ever. The young Chinese leaders feel that an avalanche of authority and responsibility has come upon them, and desire counsel and advice from others. Mr. Smith has over one hundred young men whom he has educated, now preaching and teaching, who will be leaders in the new China."

CHARLES H. PENNOYER, Editor, *The Community Pulpit*, Interdenominational and International, of Boston, Mass. Mr. Pennoyer said that he is a member of the Canadian branch of the family. He spoke of the large families they have. He told of the family coming first from Norwich, England, to Roxbury, Mass. He stated that his branch came from Norwich. There are many interesting things about the family, one especially—one member of our family is Postmaster General of the Dominion, and he felt sure his family had always revered the name Huntington to such an extent that the Association could feel proud of them.

Mrs. HASSAN, of Washington, D.C., formerly Natalie Huntington of Norwich, Conn., told of an interesting incident during the World War. Her brother, Colonel Philip W. Huntington, was Division Surgeon of the 79th Division. One day, just before a review by General Pershing, visiting officials arrived—among them an Italian captain. Colonel Philip Huntington introduced himself to the Italian captain, who quickly informed him that his name was Charles H. Huntington. They were kinsmen without a doubt, and were delighted to have met.

CHARLES H. HUNTINGTON, the Italian captain above referred to, then spoke a few words, going into the details of the meeting above referred to and expressing his pleasure in meeting kinsmen in many parts of the country. He was a member of the Italian Army during the War, and after the Armistice was Chief of Italian Missions at General Headquarters of the A. E. F. Captain Huntington's father was in the consular service in Italy, married an Italian lady, and spent the remainder of his life in Florence. So Captain Huntington naturally grew up in Italy, and has only recently come to America to live.

Mrs. BARTON CORNEAU, 333 Commonwealth Avenue, Boston, Mass., granddaughter of Jane Huntington, daughter of Jonathan Huntington, made the following remarks: "I represent a large number of our clan who live in Springfield, Ill. My great-grand-





father was an enthusiastic lover of music, one of the founders of the old Handel and Haydn Society in Boston—indeed that body's first solo tenor. When he went West, he carried the love of music with him, and his children inherited it. In the little prairie town, my grandmother's home was the center of musical culture, and in turn her children and grandchildren helped foster that love; so that even to this day almost every musical society in Springfield owes its origin and chief support to Huntingtons, though some of them, like myself, bear other names than the one we are here to honor today.

Mrs. EUGENE D. DARRACH, of Indianapolis, spoke of attending a meeting of the D. A. R., where she met a Mrs. Alexander who told her she was from Hartford, Conn. Mrs. Darrach asked her if she knew of Thomas Huntington of Connecticut. Mrs. Alexander replied that she did and was related to the Huntingtons on both sides.

BARTON KINNE HUNTINGTON, of Jamaica, L.I., was next heard from. He spoke a few words as a Navy representative of the family. He spoke of the Governor Samuel Huntington Tomb, of its pitiful state of dilapidation, and suggested that the Huntington Family take steps to preserve it; that they resort to the Historical Society and the Founders Society, of Norwich, for aid, as he felt they would be willing to assist in the restoration of the Tomb or by placing a marker fitting to the former Governor of Connecticut. "I should like to be instrumental in accomplishing the preservation of the Governor Huntington Tomb."

The suggestion of Mr. Barton Kinne Huntington was quickly embraced by many of the members, and after considerable discussion it was suggested by the Secretary that Mr. Huntington put his suggestion in the form of a resolution and that the necessary committee be appointed at once. (The resolution appears later.)

CAROLINE TICKNOR, 15 Harris Avenue, Jamaica Plain, Mass. (of the Christophers), told of her brother, Captain Benjamin H. Ticknor, being adjutant of the 101st Field Artillery in the "Yankee" Division. He had a fine war record, being cited for bravery, etc., in five battles. She asserted that it seemed a desirable thing to have placed on record the military service of the Huntington kinsmen in the World War.

Mr. EDWARD H. FELLOWS, of New York, said that he, his wife,





and daughter have recently been entertained in London by Constant Huntington, brother of the Secretary, and that Constant and his wife enjoy a delightful social life. He sends greetings to his sister and cousins.

## RESOLUTION

REGARDING RESTORATION OF

### SAMUEL HUNTINGTON'S TOMB

WHEREAS, the Tomb of Samuel Huntington, born 1731—Representative in Legislature, 1764 and Senator in 1773—Associate Judge of Supreme Court of Connecticut, 1773—Member of Congress 1775–80, member of the Marine Court, Signer of the Declaration of Independence, President of Congress 1779–81 and 1783, Chief Justice of Connecticut 1784, Lieutenant Governor 1785, Governor 1786–96—Died 1796, is located in the old burying ground of Norwich Town, Conn., and is a sacred spot of interest to all American citizens and a singular pride to the Huntington Family and the town of Norwich, Conn.; and

WHEREAS, said Tomb is difficult for the visitor to locate, and when found is in a state of deterioration; and

WHEREAS, it is a matter of pride and edification to the public citizenry and succeeding generations to possess and cherish such memorials;

THEREFORE, *Be it Resolved*, That we, the Huntington Family Association, in Reunion assembled this 3d day of September, 1927, do hereby suggest and recommend to the Founders Society of Norwich, and through them to all individuals or bodies who may become interested, that they consider and adopt plans for its rehabilitation and proper restoration, together with proper indications of its location, suitable to the memory of such a distinguished representative son of Connecticut and American Statesman; and *Be it further Resolved*, That we hereby appoint a committee to call to the attention of the Founders Society of Norwich the adoption of this resolution and assure them of the hearty co-operation of our family association in any move they may have for the accomplishment of this suggestion.





Resolution presented by Barton Kinne Huntington, N.S.N.R.F., of New York.

Resolution seconded by Chas. H. G. Huntington, U.S.A., of New York.

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Dr. C. W. HUNTINGTON, of Williamsport, Penn., spoke a few words and made the resolution that "We send greetings to our recent Secretary-Treasurer, R. Thomas Huntington of Wethersfield, Conn., and express to him our regrets that he is unable to be present with us today."

Resolution seconded by Howard Huntington.

GEORGE H. DONALDSON, of Cliffside, N.J., reported that a niece—a daughter of his sister—Florence Read, is supervising a girls' school (under the Southern Presbyterian Church) in Kwang-ju, Korea.

HOWARD HUNTINGTON made the suggestion that if more of the members of the Huntington Family remembered the Association in their wills, a great deal could be accomplished. He spoke of belonging to a lodge or organization which required each of its members to promise a certain sum to be left in their wills to said organization. Although he did not encourage such a plan for the Family, he thought a good cause could be furthered if some of the members were more generous.

ARTHUR E. FITCH, of Palmer, Mass.: "I was married the day before last Thanksgiving Day to Lillian Huntington by the Rev. James O. S. Huntington at the 'Little Church Around the Corner' in New York City." He spoke of the following coincidence: "Something like thirty-one years ago, when I was a young practicing attorney in Palmer, unlike most lawyers I belonged to the Fire Department. At one time they needed funds, and an amateur play, 'The Stolen Will,' was given by members of the cast and residents of Palmer." Among the actors were Mr. Fitch, who took the part of a widower in the play, and Lillian Huntington who acted the part of a brave governess who rescued the widower's daughter and later in the play married the father. So much for the play. Actually thirty-one years later Mr. Fitch married Lillian Huntington. He had been the legal adviser of





Lillian for many years previous to their marriage. Mr. Fitch spoke of his great-grandfather being personal aide to General Washington in the Revolutionary War, and of his carrying dispatches throughout the war. Mr. Fitch has quite recently learned that a grandfather went to Canada, and before going married a Huntington in the United States; therefore, unbeknown to himself, he was a Huntington. He reminded the gathering of the invitation to visit the Huntington Homestead, now occupied by Carl M. Welte. Mrs. Fitch's (Lillian Huntington's) father was born there.

Mrs. MARTHA H. REED of Wethersfield, Conn., recounted that her branch of the family are Canadians, having formerly lived in Norwich, but more recently in Nova Scotia. Mrs. Reed has just returned from a trip around the world.

Mrs. ANDREW BURR HUNTINGTON, of Fairfield, Conn., made a few remarks about the coat-of-arms.

HENRY STRONG HUNTINGTON moved that the suggestion made by the Secretary in his report be presented in the form of a motion, to which the Secretary said that the important consideration was a Committee, of which the Historian should be Chairman, to further consider the question of answering the letter of Edward L. Smith, the genealogist, in regard to the English ancestry of Simon Huntington and Margaret Barrett; also the question of the coat-of-arms.

It was moved by John P. Huntington of Norwich that the Executive Committee be empowered to act in both these matters. The amendment to the motion was accepted by the Secretary.

Miss Caroline Ticknor said she hoped that the genuine Huntington coat-of-arms could be secured, and that it might be used instead of the one referred to and now displayed at Valley Forge. She asserted that it would be most unwise to adopt this doubtful coat-of-arms until it was proved that we had no right to the real coat-of-arms.

Mr. F. M. Huntington-Wilson, of Woodbury, Conn., further amended the motion by limiting the Executive Committee in acting on the coat-of-arms without first referring it to the Huntington Family Association for confirmation.

Henry Strong Huntington suggested that the interesting pictures displayed on the platform be viewed by the members after the meeting. The picture of the Rebus is owned by Mrs. Andrew





Burr Huntington, of Fairfield, Conn., and the following is a copy thereof:

“Manchester Cathedral—There are remains of a church built about 1225, also evidences of another building built previously to 1422. Present cathedral choir and chapter house built by Warden, Sir John Huntington, in 1422. The Nave built in 1468. In 1422, the Parish Church made Collegiate; 1848 made Foundation of See of Manchester. 1903, Edmund A. Knox—Bishop. A fine brass in the floor in front of the High Altar to Sir John Huntington, the first Warden.

“Manchester Cathedral—Lady Chapel has a carved Rebus of the name of Warden Huntington—a man with a dog engaged in hunting, and a hunter refreshing himself at some wine tons.” (Two casks = one ton, or tun.)

The afternoon session of the Huntington Family Association Reunion then came to a close following a few remarks by Secretary James L. Huntington regarding the Banquet at the Wauregan Hotel to be held in the evening.





HUNTINGTON FAMILY ASSOCIATION  
BANQUET

WAUREGAN HOTEL, NORWICH, CONN.

SEPTEMBER 2, 1927

DWIGHT HUNTINGTON DAY

1.3.6.2.6.8.3.6.2

*Toastmaster*

President W. E. HUNTINGTON

*Members of the Huntington Family:*—The Toastmaster for the evening has been selected with great care. He is most capable of handling his duty here tonight, both because it was born in him and because of a large experience. He is older than he looks. I have known him for many years, and his experience in the world has been large. He is largely responsible for our most attractive bill of fare and the clever quotations from poets like Shakespeare. He has a splendid mother—she is my sister. I introduce to you Dwight Huntington Day, who will now take charge of this meeting.

Toastmaster Dwight Huntington Day then made a few remarks and introduced the first speaker, Bishop Coley, of Central New York, who spoke as follows:

Bishop EDWARD HUNTINGTON COLEY, S.T.D.

1.3.4.2.8.1.4.5.1

OF

CENTRAL NEW YORK

*Mr. President, Chairman, Officers and Members of the Huntington Family, Cousins all:*—I was invited to come down here to give the benediction at the close of the service tomorrow. I felt that I was capable of doing it. I was not asked to make a speech until just a few days ago, when I was told, as I have just been told



## M E N U

*At the Finish*

POTATOES CORN on the COB

LETTUCE AND TOMATO SALAD

DRESSING *R*

Tarragon 1/4

Oil 3/4

Mustard QUANT. SUFF.

Onion 1, minced fine.

Paprika ad. lib.

Sig. as directed.

NEAPOLITAN ICE CREAM

PETITS FOURS — FRIANDISES

"Four Aces (pronounced 'ices') and not a single trump!"  
—Sam Weller.

DEMI TASSE

NOTE:—You don't HAVE to drink this — the speakers  
will keep you awake.

✂

## M E N U

*At the Start*

LITTLE NECKS

"Then take," said Justice, "take you each a shell —  
'Twas a fat Clam!"

—Nicholas Boileau · Despreux, Epitre II

CELERY

QUEEN OLIVES

SALTED NUTS

"Take two."

—Calvin C—lid—e.

CLAM CHOWDER

"All ought to be made to taste the soup."

—Grimm's Fairy Tales.

BROILED FISH · PARISIENNE

POTATOES

This was once a whopping big halibut.

When hooked, made a desperate rally—but,

He pulled to the shore

He exclaimed with a roar

"Why am I in this HUNTINGTON galley—put!"

ROAST CAPON

CRANBERRY SAUCE

N. B.—This is not the turkey from Angora-way. It never  
harm'd a Christian. Its' only ugly deed was when it  
"came from behind" and "picked off from the sweet pota-  
tie vine", the grasshoppers — which God made.





again, that I must limit my talk to ten minutes. Now, you know as well as myself that it takes some good speakers half an hour or even an hour to make a poor speech.

I recall an incident when I was a Freshman at Yale. Because of my acquaintance with a certain professor, I was most desirous of making a splendid impression the very first time he called upon me in class. I remember well studying my lesson very thoroughly, but when I went into the classroom I became greatly confused and became fearful lest I should make a mistake. However, the professor called upon me and, most naturally, asked me a question altogether different from the one I anticipated. I was unable to respond. A very kind friend behind me whispered a few words to suggest a correct reply to the professor's question, but I was so confused that I turned around and said, "What did you say?"

I feel a good deal like that now. I feel as though I should like to ask some of you distinguished members of the Huntington Family what I shall say, because if you would only tell me, I could say what I intend to.

There is a story told of a speaker as follows: He attempted to tell a story to a gathering, as follows: "Washington is dead and Lincoln is dead"; but from there he could not go on, and after a slight pause repeated, "Washington is dead and Lincoln is dead"; and again he was unable to go further. However, he thought if he could repeat what he had already said once more, he would surely recall; so "Washington is dead and Lincoln is dead," he repeated a third time; but being unable to complete the story, he said, "And I don't feel very well, so I think I will sit down." I am not quite as bad as that; so I will try and go on.

The reason I selected the title for this speech is that I had the privilege a good many years ago of working under and with one of the most distinguished members of our great Huntington Family—Frederic Dan Huntington, D.D., of Central New York. I had the honor of working with him for seven years. He came to our house; and because my mother was a Huntington, he felt we were connected, and the word he used in speaking of our relationship was that of kinsmen; and when your Chairman wrote and asked me what my subject would be I said, "Kinsmen." But after all, I am not going to make a speech—instead I have decided to read to you one of my great-grandfather's sermons, dated 1749-51.





We talk about one another, and I should like to say that in my family, Enoch Huntington was Pastor of the North Congregational Church in Middletown for a great many years, 1762-1809. He was also chaplain in the Revolutionary War. He has long since passed away, but it is well to stop and think of him, as well as Governor Samuel Huntington and many of the other Huntingtons of great and distinguished names who have advanced real and family history.

At the conclusion of this varied talk, I am now going to tell you what I really want to say: That the Huntington Family has stood for something worth-while in this community. It has stood for loyalty—loyalty to country, loyalty to State, loyalty to each other. I think the Huntington Family, as a family, if they have had any differences, have adjusted them between themselves. The Huntington Family has always lived for the public good, and that is why its name is revered today.

The Toastmaster then introduced the second speaker—Reverend Wolcott Cutler—who spoke as follows:

### Reverend WOLCOTT CUTLER

1.3.3.4.1.1.3.1.2.2.1

RECTOR OF ST. JOHN'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH, CHARLESTOWN, MASS.

*Mr. Toastmaster, Mr. President, and Kinsmen:*—Being here with this cordial, stimulating fellowship, as an actual member of the Huntington Family, seems to me like a dream about to end, like something too delightful to be real. Of the reality of my membership in so ancient, honored, and far-flung a family, I am still incredulous.

That I should be asked to address you tonight is, however, like one of those dreams of an utterly different character, like the nightmare that so often haunts the couch of a minister of the Episcopal persuasion—the midnight hallucination of being in the portals of the church building at the moment when the congregation rises and the vested choir begin their processional march, only to find that one is without his ministerial robes and utterly unable to find them.





So, in presuming to speak to a gathering of Huntingtons, I feel abashed and naked of all that I should have prepared as clothing to my thoughts. I can summon courage to speak to you only if you will allow me to begin as every Episcopalian is wont to begin each approach to the serious thoughts of life—with the confession that I am a “miserable sinner who has left undone the things I ought to have done.” For I am obliged to admit that I honor the name of Huntington without knowing the first thing about any of our Huntington ancestors. Having without effort on my part been born, willy-nilly, into the tribe of Huntington, I have without effort accepted passively my inclusion in the tribe, like Calhoun Clay, the colored deacon who was denounced for stealing chickens.

My interest in coming here today is above all in the living Huntingtons of the present, and in the children who shall be the Huntingtons of the future.

About the Huntingtons of the present generation, I confess to being most curious and eager to learn. I wish that each of you tonight might speak to us all of your ambitions, goals, and ideals. Are they the ideals of the ancestors whose words and deeds we revere, or are they newer and divergent living ideals and standards of a new day, new problems, and new opportunities?

Chancing to approach Norwich this morning by an old turnpike still marked by an occasional watering-trough for the horses and a large sign, “Bicycles repaired here,” I even wondered at first whether I should not meet the family approaching the historic site in buggies and on bicycles. It was a real relief to discover that the wagon stalls back of Norwich Town church were filled, not with whinnying roans and bays, but with automobiles of the latest makes. As a very young Huntington, I confess to the hope that our standards and our loyalties have undergone equal transformations to meet the exigencies of a new day and a new social conscience.

My question to the Huntingtons here gathered is, then, Are you men and women conformed to the standards of the past, or are you each transformed by the renewing of your mind? As an extreme and perhaps impossible example of how the best of us may be overcome by environment instead of transforming it, let me tell the story of the Jewish father who promised a large gift to Harvard University on condition that his son should





there lose his Jewish ways and accent. After two years of living in the house of the president of that ancient institution of learning and culture, the son was visited by the hopeful parent, and the father asked how things were going. The President's reply is quoted as having been "Dunt esk me."

Permit me now a word as to the Huntingtons of the future, the boys and girls whom we desire to see so trained that their lives, like those of the Huntington ancestry, shall be devoted to the public good.

This is, of course, one of the chief aims of religious education in every Christian Church—to develop men and women devoted to the public good. Within the last fifty years we have seen three methods employed to achieve this aim.

First there was the Sunday school, that taught the catechism and formal prayers couched in beautiful but mature phraseology. This sometimes produced the desired result; but often it went completely over the heads of the lively boys and girls. The catechisms were well considered and often beautiful, but they failed to register anything vital in the child's mind.

The second method widely adopted was the method of graded instruction in the Bible, in Church history, and in the lives of the saints. The model for our Sunday schools was the carefully integrated instruction of the day schools, with opportunity for hand-work and colorful appeal to the eye of the child. This worked better, but still there grew up many men and women who knew their Bible and their theology without marked results in living for the public good.

For the last fifteen years the efforts of the several Christian bodies have been to take more careful account of child nature, and to concentrate less on ideas and more on action; less on the memorized word or fact, and more on the habit of adventurous activities for the good of others. We are now trying less to impart knowledge and more to encourage acts of loyalty, of helpfulness, of intelligent Christian living in a challenging world. We are seeking to get children to begin early to do worth-while things for their church, for their community, for their friends. Action and adventure rather than history or creed are our present educational aims.

We realize that Jesus in all his teachings by word and by example was striking a new note. The Pharisees had been teach-





ing duty to God and duty to neighbor formally, that is by words worth remembering. Their efforts produced great scholars, ritualists, and sticklers for the letter of the law. Jesus, on the other hand, taught love of God and love of neighbor in the heart; that is, through inspiring deeds worth doing. He laid the emphasis on acts rather than words; on right habits rather than right thoughts; on loving, generous deeds rather than the verbal profession of righteousness.

This is our aim in religious education today. We believe that we have both taken a step forward and drawn closer to the principles of the Master in seeking to train our young people in activities that shall introduce them to the joy of living for the public good.

My earnest hope, therefore, is that the Huntington Family of the present may lead and inspire the Huntington Family of the future to be keen and quick to ascertain the needs of their day and eager in devoting their lives to the public good. Thus may we learn and teach the younger ones to labor as well as pray "Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in Heaven."

### REVEREND DAVID CROSBY HUNTINGTON

1.3.9.6.3.1.2.4

MECHANICVILLE, N.Y.

*Mr. President, Mr. Toastmaster, Distinguished Guests:—* Shakespeare says, "Some are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon them." I was born great, being born a Huntington; I never could achieve greatness; but I have had greatness thrust upon me in being asked to speak tonight.

I have been asked to talk about myself. As the story goes, an editor criticized Elbert Hubbard once for charging people one dollar and a half to hear him talk about himself; and I find myself in the position of having paid as much as two dollars and a half for the chance of talking about myself and also about my three parishes: St. Luke's, Mechanicville; All Saints, Round Lake; and St. George's, Clifton Park, where I have stayed longer than three years, viz., six years.

You know a congregation is usually very pleased with its minister the first year, and wonder how they were fortunate



enough to get such a wonderful man; but their opinion of him changes the second year, and they wonder how they could ever have wanted such a fellow; and the third year they wonder how in Heaven's name they are going to get rid of the old stick.

Perhaps I am more interested in genealogies just at present. You have heard the story of the genealogist who was seen wreathed in smiles on the street by a friend who asked him why he was so happy. He replied, "I have just had an addition to my family." His friend asked, "Is it a boy or a girl?" The genealogist answered, "Neither; I have just learned the name of another great-grandfather."

In reference to my ministerial work "inside," I might say that I work in a triangle. I have a city church in Mechanicville, St. Luke's, the largest Episcopal Church in Saratoga County; a country church at Clifton Park, St. George's, given by Mrs. Thorn of Cohoes in memory of her husband; and a summer-resort congregation which worships in All Saints, Round Lake. My Sunday is always a day of rest. I have an 8 A.M. Communion service in Mechanicville; at 9.15 A.M. Communion service in Round Lake; at 10.30 A.M. another service in Mechanicville; at 2.30 an afternoon service in Clifton Park; then I have all the rest of the day to myself until 7.30 P.M., when I preach again in Mechanicville.

But work keeps a man like me out of mischief. If the churches represented in the Huntington Family could collaborate in suggesting a course for theological students, I should say that Mr. Cutler's suggestions on the education of children should be incorporated, also a course in bookkeeping, so that the minister could render an accounting and not be thought a thief by the business men in his congregation; and most important of all, that he be taught how to make an after-dinner speech, which I do not know how to make.

### ANNA HEMPSTEAD BRANCH\*

OF

NEW LONDON, CONN.

Miss Branch addressed the guests at the banquet on the possibilities of family associations. She told of the work being

\* President of the Hempstead Family Association.





done by the Hempstead Family Association in the development of a community center consisting of several old houses adjacent to one another, one of which is the old Hempstead House built about 1643 by Robert Hempstead. This center is to be used for the revival of the old arts of weaving, quilting, embroidery, etc., and for the preservation of old customs. This is planned in many ways to be of service to the young people of New London.

Miss Branch said that the organizations of old families might be made a real means of service not only to the community but to the country as a whole, and told of a suggestion that had been made by Mr. Stevenson, one of the members of the Huntington Family, that it would be a fine thing if each association should establish in its home town a center for community service and for the preservation of family tradition. Miss Branch, as representative of the Hempstead Family, suggested that members of the Huntington and Hempstead Families meet to consider the promotion of an alliance among old family associations.

The families of America all originate in older countries, and it may be that from such an alliance there may develop a deeper sense of international relationship as well as a new and vigorous way of expressing good citizenship in our own country.

The finest powers, the highest ideals, are involved in the making of family life. The home is our most spiritual development, our noblest, most sacrificial unit. It may be that in an alliance of these fine powers, in an association of these singular values, there are uses heretofore little suspected.

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At the conclusion of Miss Branch's speech, President W. E. Huntington read a cablegram received during the Banquet from kinsmen, as follows: "Greetings from Constantinople—Huntingtons, Damons, Tertius, George and Elizabeth."

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Secretary James Huntington made announcement that Saturday, September 3, at 9.30 A.M., Daylight-Saving Time, the business meeting of the Association would be continued. He urged everyone to be on time.





MORNING SESSION  
HUNTINGTON FAMILY REUNION  
SEPTEMBER 3, 1927  
9.30 A.M.

---

Assemble in the First Congregational Church.

\* \* \*

MUSIC

*Violin Duet*

"Memories" . . . . . Cadman  
Mrs. DOROTHY DONALDSON CALIANDRO  
Mrs. LOIS HUNTINGTON WHALEY

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REPORT OF COMMITTEE ON VITAL STATISTICS

WITH PLANS FOR THE FUTURE AND DISCUSSION

Professor ELLSWORTH HUNTINGTON

1.3.3.4.1.2.1.5.3.3

*Mr. President and Kinsmen:*—I stand before you much humiliated, but probably not for the reason that you think. I am humiliated because, since coming here, I have found that I do not know nearly so much as I supposed I did. For example, I did not know that our efficient Secretary, Cousin James L. Huntington, was entirely responsible for the delay that there has been in the work of your Committee on Research, of which we both are members. I supposed that the fact that I promised to do a certain piece of committee work and then put it off for six months had something to do with the delay; he says it did not, so we must take his word for it.

I also learned last night that such delay is highly to be recommended, according to the Scriptures, for one of the many Epis-



copal clergymen among our number directed our attention to the fact that "he that believeth shall not make haste." Your Committee has not made haste, and therefore I am convinced that we may be classed as believers.

In spite of any apologies that Cousin James and myself may seem to have made, the fact is that during the five years since you voted to undertake a piece of scientific research connected with the Huntington Family, there has been great progress. Five years ago we were somewhat indefinite as to our precise object, although we knew in general what we wanted to do. Today we have a very clear idea of the kind of investigation which we wish to make and of the method to be pursued. Our main object, of course, is to find out what is actually happening to the Huntington Family, but that is only a part of the matter. Our Family is typical of the great majority of old New England families. If we can discover what is happening to us, we shall also be able to learn what is happening to them.

One of the more obvious things we want to discover is whether we are diminishing or increasing in number. But we also want to know whether we are changing in physical appearance, so that in height or complexion or in other respects we differ from generation to generation. How about our social position? Is the percentage of professional men, business men, farmers, and the like, remaining constant? And how do we stand economically? Do we tend to grow poorer or richer, compared with the rest of the population, as time goes on? Other extremely important lines of investigation include our religious affiliations. Our ancestors were practically all Congregationalists. Today, to judge by this present gathering, Episcopalians may be more numerous than Congregationalists; but some of us are Methodists, others, Roman Catholics, Mormons, Unitarians, and Baptists. How and why have such changes occurred, and what do they signify?

Again, we assume that the percentage of college graduates among us is much larger than it was one or two hundred years ago. But how do we compare in this respect with the rest of the population? And finally, what about our racial position? In my own immediate family, two have married the children of recent immigrants. In some other branches of the family, marriages have been contracted with persons of foreign birth. How numerous are these? And what effect are they having?





I might go on to ask a hundred other questions, on all of which the investigation that we propose will throw a flood of light. Perhaps the best way in which I can illustrate the kind of results that we hope to get is to tell you a little about an investigation of the persons in *Who's Who*, which I have recently carried out. For our present purposes, it makes no difference whether the people in *Who's Who* are there because they have really achieved important things, or through some accident. They represent a certain distinctive group, just as our family in all its various branches represents another distinctive group selected upon another basis.

There is a popular idea that the most distinguished people in America are less likely to be married than the rest of the population, and less likely to be married now than in the past. The figures from *Who's Who* completely disprove this, for the percentage of married men in that book is greater than among men of similar age in any great class of our population, unless it be the negroes. Another common idea is that modern education is causing marriage to be deferred later and later in one generation after another. The actual facts, however, prove that this is by no means the case. The younger men in *Who's Who* show practically the same percentage of marriage as do the older men, and the average age of marriage has scarcely changed. So here, too, we find that another well-established old idea is completely false. Perhaps our study of the Huntington Family will show that other ideas concerning old New Englanders are equally false.

One of the most interesting phases of our family study will be concerned with the number of children per family in different generations. Everyone knows that the size of families among the upper and middle classes of the United States and of other countries has greatly declined during the past years. We do not know whether that decline has been as great among us as among others. Until recently, practically everyone supposed that the more successful people were, and the more prominent, the more likely they were to have small families. That of course, would be an extremely discouraging condition. It would mean that the only hope for the continuance of a good supply of leaders would lie in people who rise from the lower classes to positions of leadership.

My investigations during the past year have shown a curious light on this problem in two respects. In the first place, the people who rise from the ranks of laborers, farmers, clerks, and





the like, to positions of leadership in business and the professions, do not add new blood to the upper classes to anything like the degree that has commonly been supposed. I classified the people in *Who's Who* according to their degree of education, and then compared the number of children in each group. Astonishing as it may seem, the number of children per father increases with almost perfect regularity in accordance with the degree of education. The men in *Who's Who* who had only an elementary education are less likely to marry than the others; they probably marry later, although as to that I am not yet certain; they certainly are less likely to have children if married; and even when they do have children, they have a smaller number on an average than practically any other group. Those who have a high-school education, but not more, stand higher in all these respects, so that they have distinctly more children than the others. Those with a normal school education or its equivalent are reproducing themselves at a still more rapid rate, and those with a college education most rapidly of all. Not even the college men, to be sure, have enough children to replace themselves and their colleagues who do not marry, or who are childless though married. Nevertheless, they almost do so; whereas the families of the American leaders who have only an elementary education are rapidly dying out.

The most curious fact of all is that the leaders who have been to professional schools, without going to college, stand lowest of all so far as the number of their children is concerned. They form the main group of those who have come from what, for lack of a better word, we may call the lower classes, and who by their innate ability have raised themselves to the upper classes. The effort involved in thus changing their social status prevents them from marrying in many cases, or else delays their marriages; or, even if they are married, causes them to limit their families more than do the others. That means that the more freely we take children from all portions of the community, and educate them so that their special talents bring them into a position of leadership, the more likely we are to cause their stock to die out.

The other curious fact which I discovered in this connection pertains to the graduates of Yale, and the same is true of Harvard. Taking three classes which graduated at Yale in the 90's, I persuaded five or six members of each class to rank their classmates





on the basis of their success in life. We defined success in terms of usefulness in making the world a better place in which to live; but in actual practice, the main criterion was leadership in each man's chosen line of effort. The results of this classification were truly astonishing. We found that the more successful a Yale or Harvard graduate is, the more likely he is to be married; the younger he is on an average when married, the more likely he is to have children, and the greater the average number of his children.

Although many of the most valuable of our college graduates are not married, the average graduate who has four or more children has several times as great a chance of being included in *Who's Who* as does the man who is unmarried. This is true, not only of Yale and Harvard graduates as a whole, but of each occupation among those graduates. The most successful lawyers have families so large that their stock will not die out, but will increase a little from generation to generation. The same thing is true of ministers, business men, and every other group. The average number of children per graduate among the most successful tenth of each class is about 2.4. On the other hand, the least successful college graduates have very few children, the average for the least successful tenth of three Yale classes being only .8 of a child per graduate.

This may not seem very startling to you at first, but think it over, and you will see that it is one of the most hopeful discoveries that has been made in many a long year. We have supposed that our best brains and our greatest talents were not reproducing themselves, but were dying out at an alarmingly rapid rate; but now we find that while a great group who are almost the best are dying out, a small group of the very best are increasing at least a little.

There is not time to point out the full significance of this; but I am certain that as the years go on, it will be recognized as of almost incalculable importance.

For our present purposes the significant thing is that a careful study of *Who's Who* along lines somewhat like those which we plan for the Huntington Family, but by no means so comprehensive, immediately discloses a large number of highly important and hitherto unsuspected facts. We may reasonably hope that if we employ a worker to gather statistics and prepare a report,





we may be able, five years from now, to present discoveries which will not only be of the utmost interest to ourselves, but of the most direct and practical value in the building up of a new social system which will help to heal a great many of our present social ailments.

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In concluding his address, Professor Huntington suggested that a number of people who had not been present at the New York Family Luncheons might wish to subscribe to the Research Fund. Papers were passed, and further subscriptions were received. These bring the total pledges up to about \$2,800 per year for five years.

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Henry Strong Huntington spoke upon the completion of Professor Ellsworth Huntington's address as follows: "The possibilities are so great that they charm one. One can go on thinking about this money matter and the idea suggested yesterday—that we remember this Family Association in our wills by creating a permanent endowment for the Family. Thereby we can do a great work in helping to continue to raise up for new generations men and women who shall supply those qualifications which the Huntington Family has always supplied in the past and which it has supplied at this time. We have a chance to break ground, and as we do this thing there are many other families constantly becoming interested in the scheme. I prefer to divide my contribution for charity and to help build up the kind of people we want in the world."

Mr. Chester Huntington encouraged Henry Huntington's suggestion, and stated that he would like to do all he possibly could for the cause while he was living. In his particular case he did not favor a bequest.

Howard Huntington stated that he has been present at several of the former reunions, and felt that there was more electricity at this meeting than ever before. He suggested at this meeting, as he did at the last, that the organization adopt a plan beneficial not only for our Family, but a service organization for public good through the preservation of old customs. He encouraged





the suggestions made at the banquet the preceding evening by Anna Hempstead Branch.

Mr. Arthur H. Gulliver, of Norwich, said that he would like to suggest that a card having printed upon it all the works of Professor Ellsworth Huntington be sent to the various libraries throughout the State of Connecticut. He felt sure that the Norwich Libraries did not have such a list, and he felt that the Huntington Family Association, of which the Professor was a member, would be honored to assume the responsibility of accomplishing this proposition.

Professor Ellsworth Huntington remarked that, with all due respect to the plan or suggestion of Mr. Gulliver, he would prefer not to have the Association do this thing, and further stated that he was most sincere in his objection.

Mr. Frederick Jackson made a few remarks agreeing with Mr. Gulliver, that the various libraries throughout the State of Connecticut, should have a list of the writings of such an eminent man, and that he would suggest that Mr. Gulliver make a motion to that effect.

Mr. Gulliver was then asked by the Secretary to put his suggestion in the form of a motion, which he did, and it was immediately seconded by Mr. Jackson. It was therefore

VOTED: That the Secretary be empowered to send a card on which shall be printed the titles of the complete writings of Professor Ellsworth Huntington, including his most recent book, "Builders of America," to the various libraries throughout the State of Connecticut.

Frances Isabel Huntington, Historian, remarked that she would like to belong to an Association that was not mutual, but one which was accomplishing something for humanity.

George H. Donaldson, of Cliffside, N.J., congratulated the various officers upon their splendid reports. He said he would like to do all in his power to further in any way possible the suggestions and votes made at the meeting of the morning, and to back up the suggestion made by Howard Huntington especially—that at the next meeting the reports be even greater than ever before. He encouraged the co-operation of members with other families.

Mr. Frederick Jackson encouraged the reading of the new book by Professor Ellsworth Huntington, "Builders of America," referred to in his address. He mentioned the fact that in this



book were thoroughly outlined many questions of vital importance investigated by Professor Huntington, especially those relating to the Huntington Family.

The report of the Treasurer, Robert W. Huntington, of Hartford, Conn., was read by Secretary James L. Huntington in the absence of Mr. Robert W. Huntington, who was away on a vacation.





# REPORT OF TREASURER

ROBERT W. HUNTINGTON

1.2.6.3.1.8.4.3.1

*Read by Secretary James Lincoln Huntington in the absence of Treasurer  
Huntington*

SEPTEMBER 6, 1922 TO AUGUST 29, 1927

## RECEIPTS

Balance, September 6, 1922:		
Dime Savings Bank . . . . .	\$137.14	
State Bank & Trust Co. . . . .	124.74	
	<hr/>	\$261.88
Books . . . . .		212.60
Copies of Report of 1907 Reunion . . . . .		.50
Contributions to Association . . . . .		25.00
Contributions to Investigation Fund . . . . .		10.00
Contributions for Annual Luncheons in Excess of Expenses . . . . .		116.10
Contributions for Expenses of 1927 Reunion . . . . .		18.00
Dues . . . . .		723.45
Initiation Fees . . . . .		35.00
Interest on Dime Savings Bank Deposit . . . . .		66.03
Life Membership Fees . . . . .		320.00
		<hr/>
TOTAL RECEIPTS . . . . .		\$1,788.56

## DISBURSEMENTS

1922 Reunion Expenses . . . . .	\$36.50
1927 Reunion Expenses (amount advanced) . . . . .	300.00
Cartage . . . . .	3.50
Expenses of Historian . . . . .	112.25
Fire Insurance on Books . . . . .	16.53
Guides and Cards for Card-Index File . . . . .	2.60
Letterheads and Envelopes . . . . .	27.00
Postage (includes insurance on books) . . . . .	41.53
Printing . . . . .	24.00
Rubber Stamp . . . . .	.70
	<hr/>
TOTAL DISBURSEMENTS . . . . .	564.61
	<hr/>
BALANCE, August 29, 1927 . . . . .	\$1,223.95

Deposits:	
Dime Savings Bank . . . . .	\$1,003.17
Phoenix State Bank & Trust Co. . . . .	220.78
	<hr/>
	\$1,223.95





## CONTRIBUTIONS

Emily H. B. Terry . . . . .	\$5.00	
Mrs. Edward W. Johnson . . . . .	5.00 (cash inc. dinner)	
Mrs. F. W. Sullivan . . . . .	5.00 (cash inc. dinner)	
Mrs. S. P. Babcock . . . . .	5.00	
Sara Blair Huntington . . . . .	5.00	
Dorothy R. Keach . . . . .	5.00	
Mrs. H. L. Satterlee . . . . .	8.00	
E. H. Huntington . . . . .	5.00	
Elisha Huntington . . . . .	5.00	
J. A. Brown . . . . .	2.50 (dinner)	
E. H. Fallows . . . . .	7.50 (inc. dinner)	
Mrs. Lillie H. Seaman . . . . .	5.00	
John G. Huntington . . . . .	5.00	
S. Ella Huntington . . . . .	12.00 (inc. dinner and \$7.00 for bk.)	
Henrietta H. Wright . . . . .	5.00	
Floyd Huntington Niles . . . . .	5.00 (Cash)	
		\$90.00
From R. W. H. . . . .		300.00
		\$390.00

## EXPENSES

Stamped envelopes . . . . .	\$47.41	
Printing . . . . .	7.50	
	15.00	
	45.70	
Sketches (H. Perrin) . . . . .	35.00	
Badges . . . . .	56.70	
Typewriting, etc. . . . .	15.00	
		222.31
		\$167.69

Report of the Treasurer accepted and approved as read.

## MUSIC

*Violin Solo*

"The Old Refrain" . . . . . Kreisler

Mrs. DOROTHY DONALDSON CALIANDRO

*Accompanied by Miss HELEN DONALDSON at the piano*



Secretary Huntington then requested that all those who were present at the first Reunion of the Huntington Family Association in 1857 please stand, and it appeared that there were five, as follows:

Harriet Huntington Smith, of Norwich, Conn.  
 Sarah H. Woodworth, of Norwich, Conn.  
 Arthur H. Gulliver, of Norwich, Conn.  
 Martha Huntington Reed, of Westfield, Mass.  
 William Frederick Huntington, of Whitehall, Mich.

The following were present in 1907:

Harriet Huntington Smith, of Norwich, Conn.  
 Mrs. Sarah H. Woodworth, of Norwich, Conn.  
 Arthur H. Gulliver, of Norwich, Conn.  
 Ellsworth Huntington, of New Haven, Conn.  
 Charles W. Huntington, of Williamsport, Penn.  
 Mrs. Andrew Burr Huntington, of Fairfield, Conn.  
 Theodore G. Huntington, of New York City  
 Lillian Huntington Fitch, of Palmer, Mass.  
 Mabel Smith Thomas, of Saratoga Springs, N.Y.  
 Barton Kinne Huntington, of Jamaica, L.I.  
 President W. E. Huntington, of Newton, Mass.  
 Channing Moore Huntington, of Norwich, Conn.  
 Frances H. Corwin, of Riverhead, N.Y., whose father Rev. Gurdon  
 Huntington wrote the first Huntington poem

The following were present in 1912:

Howard Huntington, of New York  
 George Donaldson, of New York  
 Mary Donaldson, of New York  
 Andrew S. Huntington, of Fairfield, Conn.  
 Elizabeth R. Huntington, of Newtonville, Mass.  
 Mrs. John P. Huntington, of Norwich, Conn.  
 Frances I. Huntington, of Howell, Mich.  
 Julia Huntington Kinney, of Norwich, Conn.  
 Mrs. Grace H. Wellington, of Amherst, Mass.  
 David Crosby Huntington, of Mechanicville, N.Y.

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## MUSIC

*Piano Solo by*

E. T. HUNTINGTON of Cleveland, Ohio

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President asked to have names of Restoration Committee of Samuel Huntington's Tomb read:

JOHN P. HUNTINGTON

BARTON K. HUNTINGTON

HOWARD HUNTINGTON





## REPORT OF COMMITTEE ON RESOLUTIONS

The Huntington Family hereby expresses its thanks to the many people who have made possible the success of its Fifth Reunion.

We thank the First Congregational Church in Norwich Town for the use of its building and grounds. We have enjoyed the flowers which have welcomed us here. The building has become a Family home. In token of our appreciation, the Executive Committee has voted to send the church a check of \$50—an expression of gratitude for what the church has meant in the Family's life.

We thank the Music Committee, especially its Chairman, Mrs. Whaley and her sister, Miss Katharine D. Huntington. They and their helpers have spared neither pains nor expense in the way of preparation. They have given us rare pleasure and made us all proud of the musical ability of the Huntington Family.

We thank our cousin, Mrs. Edith Huntington Wilson, for all her kindness. She has put us all in her debt by her coming to Norwich and by her beautiful restoration of the Jabez Huntington House. May other members of the Family follow her example!

We are very grateful to the local committee of arrangements, whose careful forethought has made the machinery of the meeting move so smoothly. We are sensible of the great kindness of the Norwich men and women whose hospitality has made the ancestral home a home for us all these two days.

We thank the good friends who have looked out for the younger members of the Family while their elders pursued their appointed course.

We greatly appreciate the hospitality of Miss Ellen Bliss Huntington in welcoming us to the Governor Trumbull House in Lebanon.

We are grateful to our President, Cousin William; to our Secretary, Cousin James, who has taken time from the babies to do much for the Family; and to our Historian, Cousin Frances, who has put us and future generations of the Family in her debt by the many hours she has freely spent in gathering Family facts and recording them.





Lastly, we hereby highly and individually resolve that if we possibly can we will come back to Norwich five years hence for the Sixth Reunion.

ELIZABETH B. HUNTINGTON.

HENRY S. HUNTINGTON.

It was voted to send a check of \$50 to the pastor of the First Congregational Church of Norwich.

Mr. Fitch, of Palmer, Mass., commented on the splendid music. He suggested that members of the Association send a card to Reverend J. O. S. Huntington, telling him of the general regret that he was unable to be present at the Reunion this year. He felt sure that the thought would be appreciated.

Dean Byron S. Hurlbut reported for the Nominating Committee, and read the names of the new officers as follows:

<i>President</i> . . . . .	JAMES LINCOLN HUNTINGTON, M.D.
	{ Mrs. EDITH HUNTINGTON WILSON 1.2.4.5.8.4.5.3.2
<i>Vice-Presidents</i> . . . . .	{ JOHN PERRIT HUNTINGTON 1.3.3.4.1.2.4.7.5
	{ EDWARD HUNTINGTON FALLOWS 1.3.6.2.6.8.3.1.2
<i>*Secretary</i> . . . . .	WOLCOTT CUTLER 1.3.3.4.1.1.3.1.2.2.1
<i>Treasurer</i> . . . . .	ROBERT WATKINSON HUNTINGTON
<i>Historian</i> . . . . .	FRANCES ISABEL HUNTINGTON

Mrs. Edith Huntington Wilson asked to be excused from the office to which she had just been nominated, but Dean Hurlbut said that the Committee would accept no excuses. The officers as just read were then elected for the ensuing five years.

\*Was unable to serve. Howard Huntington (1.2.4.10.4.7.2.3.3) was subsequently elected by the Executive Committee.



## MUSIC

*American Indian Songs**a. "Pale Moon"**b. "The Waters of Minnetonka"*

Mrs. ANITA DONALDSON LEON

*Accompanied by Miss HELEN DONALDSON**With Violin Obligato by*

Mrs. DOROTHY DONALDSON CALIANDRO

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President W. E. Huntington resigned the chair held for five years, and thanked the Association "for turning this office over to our faithful, well-beloved, indefatigable Secretary, James Lincoln Huntington, M.D. If I had a mantle of pure gold and fine linen, that would not be ample for us to express our esteem of this dear friend. I congratulate you, Dr. Huntington, and conduct you to the Chair."

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The new President spoke as follows: "I thank you, Cousins, for this great honor which you have conferred upon me, and you, Cousin William, for your beautiful words of welcome. The duty of the President at this time is to call for the singing of the wonderful old hymn, "O God, Our Help in Ages Past," and I feel particularly at this moment that it would be very fitting to add the next few words—"Our Help in Years to Come."

*Hymn: "O God, Our Help in Ages Past"*

Mr. H. L. YERRINGTON *at the piano*

## BENEDICTION

Bishop EDWARD HUNTINGTON COLEY





## The following signed the Register:

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| Martha Huntington Reed<br>54 Court Street,<br>Westfield, Mass.        | Mrs. Channing M. Huntington<br>Wauregan Hotel,<br>Norwich, Conn.        |
| Catharine Hering Miller<br>Westminster, Md.                           | Ruth W. Douglas<br>344 Washington Street,<br>Norwich, Conn.             |
| Lois Huntington Whaley<br>675 West End Ave.,<br>New York City         | Elizabeth B. Huntington<br>344 Washington Street,<br>Norwich, Conn.     |
| Katharine Davenport Huntington<br>675 West End Ave.,<br>New York City | James Lincoln Huntington<br>24 Marlborough Street,<br>Boston, Mass.     |
| Frances Isabel Huntington<br>Howell, Mich.                            | Annette Fitch Nelson (and husband)<br>Jefferson, Ashtabula Co., Ohio    |
| Margaret Reinhold<br>2524 Guilford Road,<br>Cleveland, Ohio           | E. J. Randall<br>Liberty, N.Y.  |
| Willis Thorpe<br>Hoosick Falls, N.Y.                                  | Mrs. E. J. Randall<br>Liberty, N.Y.                                     |
| Pearl E. Thorpe<br>Hoosick Falls, N.Y.                                | Miss Cora Randall<br>Liberty, N.Y.                                      |
| Fannie H. Johnson<br>21 West 48th Street,<br>New York City            | Mrs. W. S. Jones<br>Liberty, N.Y.                                       |
| Mrs. W. E. Keeler<br>187 Genesee Street,<br>Auburn, N.Y.              | William S. Jones<br>Liberty, N.Y.                                       |
| Lynn Huntington Keeler<br>187 Genesee Street,<br>Auburn, N.Y.         | Joseph C. Worth<br>Norwich, Conn.                                       |
| Helen R. Hutchinson<br>1329 Nelson Street,<br>Lakewood, Ohio          | Mrs. Edith Huntington Wilson<br>Norwich Town, Conn.                     |
| Charles H. G. Huntington<br>55 W. 11th Street,<br>New York City       | Mrs. Robert Fuller Denison<br>2873 North Park Blvd.,<br>Cleveland, Ohio |
| Charles W. Huntington, D.D.S.<br>51 West 3d St.,<br>Williamsport, Pa. | John Higginson Huntington<br>150 Fisher Ave.,<br>Brookline, Mass.       |
| Barton K. Huntington<br>9050 Sutphin Blvd.,<br>Jamaica, L.I., N.Y.    | Benjamin Lincoln Huntington<br>150 Fisher Ave.,<br>Brookline, Mass.     |
|   | Frederick Wolcott Jackson<br>Glen Ridge, N.J.                           |
|   | Louise A. Jackson<br>Glen Ridge, N.J.                                   |





- Mrs. F. J. K. Alexander  
35 Woodside Circle,  
Hartford, Conn.
- Frederick J. K. Alexander  
35 Woodside Circle,  
Hartford, Conn.
- Mrs. Eugene H. Darrach  
1502 No. Meridian Street,  
Indianapolis, Ind.
- Eugene H. Darrach  
1502 No. Meridian Street,  
Indianapolis, Ind.
- Anna J. McAtee  
177 Johnson Ave.,  
Newark, N.J.
- Jeanette E. Corver  
177 Johnson Ave.,  
Newark, N.J.
- Lawrence F. McAtee  
177 Johnson Ave.,  
Newark, N.J.
- Chester Huntington  
Richmond, Mass.
- Howard Huntington  
122 Bennett Street,  
Port Richmond, S.I., N.Y.
- Anna E. Huntington  
(Mrs. Howard)  
122 Bennett Street  
Port Richmond, S.I., N.Y.
- Susan L. Huntington  
(Mrs. Francis C.)  
St. James, L.I., N.Y.
- Christopher Huntington  
143 East 38th Street,  
New York City
- Mrs. James L. Huntington  
150 Fisher Ave.,  
Brookline, Mass.
- Miss Evelyn Huntington  
Harland Road,  
Norwich, Conn.
- Arthur E. Fitch  
70 Central Street,  
Palmer, Mass.
- Lillian Huntington Fitch  
(Mrs. A. E.)  
70 Central Street,  
Palmer, Mass.
- Miss Harriet H. Wilde  
Lancaster, Mass.
- Lois Huntington Wilde  
901 6th Street, S.E.,  
Minneapolis, Minn.
- May Huntington  
812 East 22d Street,  
Paterson, N.J.
- Harriet DeWitt Butler  
Mansfield, Conn.
- Eleanor Huntington Smith  
Washington Street,  
Norwich, Conn.
- Mrs. Harriet Huntington Smith  
Norwich Town, Conn.
- Mrs. Mabel Smith Thomas  
Saratoga Springs, N.Y.
- Mrs. Mary Huntington Haines  
1506 N. Tejon Street,  
Colorado Springs, Colo.
- Mrs. Marion Huntington Haines Cajori  
Bryn Mawr, Pa.
- Caroline M. Huntington  
Burlington, Vt.
- Eliza P. Huntington  
88 Harvard Street,  
Newtonville, Mass.
- Natalie Huntington Hassan  
(Mrs. Acheson)  
3528 Quebec Street,  
Washington, D.C.
- Mrs. Sarah H. Woodworth  
Norwich, Conn.
- Mary Huntington Bosworth  
(Mrs. E. W.)  
321 Maple Ave.,  
Elmhurst, Ill.
- Robert Wm. Bosworth  
321 Maple Ave.,  
Elmhurst, Ill.



- Wm. F. Huntington  
Whitehall, Mich.
- Mr. and Mrs. John E. Fanning  
306 Main Street,  
Norwich, Conn.
- Theodore G. Huntington  
185 Madison Ave.,  
New York City
- A. Ellseda Huntington  
185 Madison Ave.,  
New York City
- Rev. M. Paul S. Huntington  
Millsboro, Del.
- Mary Huntington Coley  
1101 Park Ave.,  
Utica, N.Y.
- Elizabeth Huntington Coley  
1101 Park Ave.,  
Utica, N.Y.
- Bishop Edward Huntington Coley  
1101 Park Ave.,  
Utica, N.Y.
- Edmund Jayne Gates  
Westport, Conn.
- Mrs. E. J. Gates  
(Marjory Coley)  
Westport, Conn.
- Bessie Dow Huntington  
Yonkers, N.Y.
- Ellsworth Huntington  
Department of Geological Sciences,  
Yale University,  
New Haven, Conn.
- Mrs. Ellsworth Huntington  
New Haven, Conn.
- Charles E. Huntington  
New Haven, Conn.
- Anna S. Huntington  
New Haven, Conn.
- Raymond Edwards Huntington  
Worcester Street,  
Wellesley Hills, Mass.
- Mr. and Mrs. Wm. S. Chappell  
79 Green Street,  
New London, Conn.
- Hannah S. Chappell  
New London, Conn.
- Mrs. Oliver L. Johnson  
Norwich, Conn.
- Mrs. Mary E. Fay  
Bath, N.Y.
- Mr. Henry C. Fay  
8 E. Washington Ave.,  
Bath, N.Y.
- Mrs. Grace M. H. Wellington  
34 Amity Street,  
Amherst, Mass.
- Lawrence Charles Wellington  
Mt. Vernon, N.Y.
- Dorothy Stiles Wellington  
Mt. Vernon, N.Y.
- Mrs. Frances Fay Wynkoop  
414 Carrall Street,  
Saginaw, Mich.
- Mary Frances Wynkoop  
414 Carrall Street,  
Saginaw, Mich.
- F. Y. Wynkoop  
414 Carrall Street,  
Saginaw, Mich.
- Evelyn O. Fay  
New York, N.Y.
- Ruth N. Kinney  
Norwich, Conn.
- Julia Huntington Kinney  
Norwich, Conn.
- Wolcott Cutler  
Monument Square,  
Charlestown, Mass.
- Henry Strong Huntington  
Scarsdale, N.Y.
- Frances Huntington Corwin  
Riverhead, L.I., N.Y.
- Mrs. Andrew B. Huntington  
Fairfield, Conn.
- Mrs. Andrew S. Huntington  
Fairfield, Conn.
- Andrew Sherwood Huntington  
Fairfield, Conn.





- Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Huntington  
Eleanor Huntington  
Franklin Charles, Jr.  
Oneonta, N.Y.  
Miss Dorothy L. Huntington  
Oneonta, N.Y.  
Mrs. Nellie E. Huntington  
Oneonta, N.Y.  
Mrs. Dora Huntington  
Oneonta, N.Y.  
Mrs. Luella Huntington Messenger  
Stillwater, N.Y.  
Mrs. Edward H. Fallows  
342 Madison Ave.,  
New York City  
Edward Huntington Fallows  
342 Madison Ave.,  
New York City  
Miss Annette Richards Fallows  
342 Madison Ave.,  
New York City  
Catharine Sargent Huntington  
66 Pinckney Street,  
Boston, Mass.  
Miss Caroline Ticknor  
15 Harris Avenue,  
Jamaica Plain, Mass.  
Mrs. Barton Corneau  
333 Commonwealth Ave.,  
Boston, Mass.  
Mrs. J. Y. Simpson  
Edinburgh, Scotland  
Mrs. Dwight H. Day  
1120 Fifth Ave.,  
New York City  
Miss Ellen Bliss Huntington  
Lebanon, Conn.  
E. T. Huntington  
5511 Euclid Ave.,  
Cleveland, Ohio  
Mary E. Huntington  
Edgehill Inn,  
Spuyten Duyvil, N.Y.  
Charles Huntington Pennoyer  
Pawtucket, R.I.  
Emma H. (Mrs. Charles H.) Pennoyer  
Pawtucket, R.I.  
Miss Hannah Hindley  
Valley Falls, R.I.  
Miss Alice Hindley  
Valley Falls, R.I.  
Mr. John Hindley, Jr.  
Southampton, Conn.  
Helen Donaldson  
Cliffside, N.Y.  
Mary M. Donaldson  
Cooperstown, N.Y.  
Miss Alice K. Fallows  
342 Madison Ave.  
New York City  
H. L. Yerrington  
Norwich Town, Conn.  
Mrs. H. L. Yerrington  
Norwich Town, Conn.  
F. M. Huntington-Wilson  
Hopelands,  
Woodbury, Conn.  
Mrs. F. M. Huntington-Wilson  
Hopelands,  
Woodbury, Conn.  
Mr. and Mrs. George Huntington  
Donaldson  
Cliffside, N.J.  
Rev. David C. Huntington  
2 South Main Street,  
Mechanicville, N.Y.  
Ethel Louise L. Huntington  
Mechanicville, N.Y.  
Priscilla Alden Huntington  
Mechanicville, N.Y.  
Adelaide Geneva Huntington  
Mechanicville, N.Y.  
Florence Day Stevenson  
(Mrs. J. Ross)  
Princeton, N.J.  
Byron Satterlee Hurlbut  
90 Brattle Street,  
Cambridge, Mass.





Ada W. Hurlbut  
(Mrs. B. S.)  
90 Brattle Street,  
Cambridge, Mass.

Arthur H. Gulliver  
Norwich Town, Conn.

Mrs. Pearl Huntington Doremus  
Mountain Lakes, N.J.

Dwight H. Day  
1120 Fifth Ave.,  
New York City

Grace Huntington French  
308 Olbiston,  
Utica, N.Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Justus Ruperti  
322 Westfield Ave.,  
Elizabeth, N.J.

Mrs. Austin Donaldson  
Elizabeth, N.J.

Rev. and Mrs. Anthony Caliandro  
1379 Boulevard, East,  
West New York, N.J.

Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Leon  
621 West 188th Street,  
New York City

William R. Doremus  
Mountain Lakes, N.J.

Ida Huntington Barber (Mrs.)  
Larrabee Street,  
East Hartford, Conn.

Eunice E. Smith  
Norwich, Conn.

Mrs. George W. Huntington  
103 Genesee Street,  
Utica, N.Y.

Rev. and Mrs. William Edwards  
Huntington  
647 Commonwealth Ave.,  
Newton Center, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. John P. Huntington  
Harland Road,  
Norwich, Conn.



# Necrology

1922-1927

## WILLIAM

PAGE

- 25 John Joseph Huntington, May 15, 1861-October 19, 1923, Henniker, N.H.  
26 Benjamin Huntington Chase, September 18, 1839-August 6, 1924. ———, Vt.

## CHRISTOPHER

- 87 Kate Boutelle Wallace, November 3, 1877-February 20, 1925, ———, ———.  
94 Clarence Bingham Voorhis, August 3, 1847-March 12, 1923, Smithfield, Pa.  
100 Reubin Milo Huntington, November 22, 1853-January 23, 1925, Seattle, Wash.  
102 Joseph Leon Huntington, March 3, 1867-May 30, 1925, Princeton, Ill.  
102 Margaret Huntington Simon Lind (Mrs. C. G.), April 22, 1903-May 21, 1926, Princeton, Ill.  
109 Frederick William Cary, February 15, 1872-March 20, 1925, Norwich, Conn.  
113 Emma Louise Huntington, May 26, 1852-January 31, 1926, Boston, Mass.  
117 Oliver Mayhew Whipple Huntington, June 9, 1858-August 22, 1924, Holderness, N.H.  
155 Col. Edward Seymour Walton, U. S. Army, December 5, 1871-January 7, 1926, ———, ———.  
169 Mrs. Helen Huntington Dockstader, December 1, 1858-November 24, 1924, New York City.  
169 Herbert Huntington, April 5, 1853-September 15, 1922, New York City.  
(The two above named, the aunt and the father, respectively, of our Vice-President, Mrs. Lois Huntington Whaley.)  
177 Mary Huntington Larkin, June 17, 1912-February 5, 1923, Minneapolis, (?).  
183 Helen Huntington Blossom Lewis (Mrs. F. C.), July 2, 1874-August 2, 1924, San Diego, Cal.  
192 Walter Huntington Goodwin, February 23, 1891-July 8, 1925, Belvidere, Ill.  
193 Calvin Galusha Huntington, August 22, 1851-September 6, 1923, Rochester, N.Y.  
193 Harlow Alfred Bottom, July 30, 1857-November 22, 1924 (Senator), S. Shaftsbury, Vt.  
202 Charles Huntington, January 4, 1847-January 25, 1924, Troy, N.Y.  
209 Dr. Frank Banghart Walker, April 25, 1867-April 11, 1927, Detroit, Mich.  
209 Mrs. Charles Huntington Jacobs, October 9, 1856-April 12, 1923, Los Angeles, Cal.  
211 Mrs. Pope Catlin Huntington, ——— -December 6, 1922, Chicago, Ill.  
213 Algernon Olin Huntington, October 27, 1837-April 19, 1925, Shaftsbury, Vt.





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- 227 Dr. Elon Obed Huntington, December 30, 1869–August 13, 1926, De Land, Fla.
- 228 Clara Huntington, December 24, 1845–June 3, 1924, Rochester, N.Y.
- 235 Mrs. Edward Theodore Huntington, December 28, 1854–November 11, 1923, Benzonia, Mich.
- 251 Mary Hanford Burr, January 20, 1884–February 4, 1926, Westport, Conn.
- 252 Andrew Burr Huntington, July 24, 1857–February 11, 1925, Fairfield, Conn.
- 256 Marjorie Eleanor Brackett, July 19, 1922–January 23, 1925, Wollaston, Mass.
- 261 Shirley Langworthy Huntington, August 5, 1859–October 6, 1923, Oneonta, N.Y.
- 263 Carrol Amos Chesebrough, April 7, 1862–January 1, 1926, Edmeston, N.Y.
- 264 Charles Smith Huntington, November 22, 1853–February 20, 1925, Baldwinsville, N.Y.
- 269 Mary Elizabeth Huntington Bridge (Mrs. Frederick), December 19, 1853–December 7, 1922, ———, ———.
- 271 Mrs. Ezra Abel Huntington, December 27, 1825–November 3, 1924, Auburn, N.Y.
- 274 Mrs. Katherine Huntington Bigelow, August 12, 1845– ———, 1924, Northampton, Mass.
- 293 Cornelia Sophia Gardner, May 10, 1849–May 9, 1922, Syracuse, N.Y.
- 300 Charles Parker Chase, May 6, 1845–August 10, 1923, Hanover, N.H.
- 304 Mrs. Elizabeth Bingle Huntington Sullivan, September 27, 1851–July 22, 1924, Chicago, Ill.
- 316 Hiram Samuel Huntington, October 6, 1832–May 16, 1923, Ladoga, Ind.
- 316 George Marshall Huntington, February 14, 1867–February 16, 1922, Ladoga, Ind.
- 318 Florence Jane Huntington Brown (Mrs. G. P.), July 2, 1866–June 14, 1924, Marquette, Mich.
- 330 George Ray Huntington, September 10, 1867–November 3, 1923, Minneapolis, Minn. (General Manager of the Soo R.R.)
- 332 John Huntington, February 27, 1842–January 2, 1923, Soldiers' Home, Retsil, Wash.
- 347 Edna Lucretia Powers Tourtellotte, January 27, 1861–February 20, 1922, Denver, Colo.
- 383 Don Carlos Huntington, July 20, 1845–December 24, 1924, Provo, Utah.
- 394 Will Huntington, July 10, 1863–February 23, 1923, Springville, Utah.
- 397 Mrs. Richard Henry Huntington, November 22, 1841–May 31, 1923, Watertown, N.Y.
- 397 Frederick R. Huntington, February 21, 1865–May 30, 1923, Watertown and Brooklyn, N.Y.
- 407 Mrs. Robert Watkinson Huntington, August 15, 1845–March 13, 1922, ———, ———.
- 408 Samuel Huntington, December 17, 1842–March 9, 1923, Plainfield, N.J.
- 412 Mrs. William Whetten Huntington, ——— –February 18, 1926, Hartford and Florida.
- 412 Edward Bouverie Huntington, February 5, 1844–December 22, 1923, San Jose, Cal.





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- 411 Dr. George Sumner Huntington, March 20, 1861–January 5, 1927, New York City.  
 285 Mrs. Jeanette Huntington, April 12, 1840–1927, ———, ———.  
 113 Sarah Elizabeth Huntington, February 15, 1851–July 23, 1926, Brookline, Mass.  
 412 William Whetten Huntington, December 9, 1841–May 28, 1927, Hartford, Conn.

## THOMAS

- 1039 Mrs. William Huntington, May 10, 1834–June 4, 1923, Union County, Pa.  
 1040 Dora Matilda Huntington Ratcliff, August 10, 1869–June 4, 1923, Stratton, Neb.

## APPENDIX

- New* Joseph Huntington, July 7, 1843–July 7, 1922, Kokomo, Ind.  
 Beyle Deloise Huntington, January 24, 1906–May 15, 1925, Melroy, Ind.  
 William Sherman Huntington, April 6, 1878–August 18, 1922, Columbus, Ind.  
 1045 Dr. Myron Leslie Huntington, June 26, 1857–June 3, 1926, Platteville, Wis.

## SIMON

- 422 Robert Johnson, June 17, 1886–March 13, 1924, ———, ———.  
 424 Frederick Lambert Huntington, January 13, 1863–January 13, 1863, Meriden, Conn.  
 435 Mrs. Sidney Palmer Smith, April 30, 1890–October 3, 1923, Norwich, Conn.  
 440 Edward Hallam Huntington, July 12, 1849–January 13, 1924, Hinsdale, Ill., and Chicago, Ill.  
 455 Sarah Huntington Hooker, April 6, 1835–October 3, 1924, Boston, Mass., and Bangor, Me.  
 456 Hon. Frederick Jabez Huntington, December 6, 1844–August 8, 1925, Norwich, Conn.  
 457 Mrs. Ann Channing Richards Kittredge, August 9, 1834–February 3, 1925, ———, ———. (She was the grand-daughter of Ann Channing Huntington and the mother of Julia Houghton Kittredge, wife of Edward Huntington Fallows.)  
 457 George Alvah Kittredge, July 23, 1863–February, 1925, Chicago, Ill.  
 458 Mrs. Charles A. L. Richards, May 7, 1841–January 16, 1925, Providence, R.I.  
 460 Charles Strong Butler, November 19, 1850–December 20, 1922, ———, ———.  
 465 Mary Saltonstall Hebard, June 3, 1847–April 29, 1925. (Buried in New London, Conn.)  
 471 Mrs. Henry Huntington, August 16, 1833–November 11, 1925, Winter Park, Fla.



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- 481 Charles Cleveland Huntington, June 5, 1855–January 23, 1923, Los Angeles, Cal.
- 482 Harrison Bennet Perkins, died April 4, 1925. (Husband of Julia Huntington Nightingale.)
- 485 Henry Strong Gulliver, October 21, 1853–April 13, 1923, Waterbury, Conn.
- 485 Charlotte Chester Gulliver, October 21, 1853–April 13, 1923, Norwich, Conn.
- 486 Mrs. Henry Strong Huntington, April 5, 1841–November 10, 1924, Milton, Mass. (Mother of our Vice-President, Henry Strong Huntington.)
- 493 Mrs. Richard Thomas Huntington, March 5, 1846–October 4, 1922, Wethersfield, Conn.
- 493 Mrs. Charlotte Eliza Huntington Pocock, March 26, 1872–March 1, 1923, St. Paul, Minn. (The two above named, the wife and daughter of our former Secretary-Treasurer.)
- 496 Mary P. Huntington, February 12, 1831–September 29, 1923, Norwich, Conn.(?)
- 499 Mrs. Joseph Lawson Weatherly Huntington, November 16, 1845–October 22, 1925. (Buried by her husband in Arlington National Cemetery, Washington, D.C.)
- 534 William Charles Gilman, November 13, 1833–March 29, 1922, Norwich, Conn.
- 537 Mrs. Rufus Huntington, March 28, 1830–January 18, 1922, Hartford, Conn.
- 553 Mrs. Angelina Elizabeth Gilbert Sukes, January 4, 1842–November 3, 1924.
- Edwin Austin Porter, September 23, 1839–December 30, 1922, Williamsburg, Mass.
- 567 Frederick Irving Huntington, October 17, 1862–January 2, 1924, St. Albans, Vt.
- 567 Mrs. Alfred Luther Dutcher, ———— August 17, 1922, Burlington, Vt.
- 568 Mrs. Jane Huntington Henry (Mrs. W. Y.) June 22, 1834–May 8, 1922, Malone, N.Y.
- 569 Mrs. Elihu Hill Huntington, January 18, 1845–April 15, 1924, Des Moines, Iowa.
- 572 Mrs. Sarah Eleanor Huntington Clark, August 25, 1853–April 15, 1925, Portland, Ore.
- David Dexter Clark, December 8, 1844–March 2, 1923, Portland, Ore.
- 573 Mrs. Bela Shaw Huntington, February 12, 1860–September 30, 1923, Portland, Ore.
- 577 Mrs. Julia Gale Huntington Partington, August 25, 1876–June 24, 1923, Cincinnati, Ohio.
- 586 Mrs. Adeline Parkman Tombes Sanderson, August 9, 1848–February 25, 1925, Ashtabula, Ohio.
- Mrs. Henrietta Lucy Tombes Rockwell, January 15, 1850–March 22, 1924, Ashtabula, Ohio.
- 588 Mary Devotion Huntington Pridmore, April 22, 1839–January 23, 1926, Holly, N.Y.
- 588 Chauncy Dwight Pridmore, August 22, 1844–March 20, 1925, Holly, N.Y.
- 584 Lucy Chamberlain Mathews Blackmon, April 16, 1863– ———, Painesville, Ohio.





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- 602 Emily Janet Frazer Brown, December 29, 1840–July 16, 1922, Chicago, Ill.  
Leila Clay Brown, August 5, 1863–September 1, 1925, Chicago, Ill.
- 608 Isaac Huntington Pearson, February 8, 1839–May 22, 1927, Glendale, Cal.
- 613 Clara Huntington Dods, November 28, 1849–April 30, 1923, Chicago, Ill.
- 619 Sophia Deming Huntington Beardsley, October 7, 1833–December 22, 1922,  
Hartford, Conn.
- 620 Rev. Harwood Huntington, December 1, 1861–January 4, 1923, Florida  
and California.
- 621 Ambrose Hurlbutt Coley, October 18, 1897–April 20, 1922, New Haven,  
Conn.
- 637 Mrs. George Howard Huntington, January 6, 1833–April 15, 1923, Walpole,  
N.H.
- 641 Harvey Huntington Brown, June 30, 1848–August 2, 1923, Cleveland, Ohio.
- 643 Sarah Bond Huntington Hall, March 25, 1839–July 13, 1923, Painesville,  
Ohio.
- 644 Edmund Mingo, January 4, 1852–October 23, 1925, Hugo, Minn.
- 646 Frederick Bruce Huntington, October 27, 1910–July 26, 1924, Ashtabula,  
Ohio.
- 439 Mrs. Charles Lyman Foster Huntington, December 18, 1848–November 4,  
1925, Hamilton, Ohio.
- 592 Frances Huntington Crawford Emerson, September 24, 1841–December 10,  
1922, ———, ———.
- 604 Mr. E. A. Hotchkiss, November 14, 1839–May 2, 1927, Claremont, Cal.
- 501 Mrs. J. M. Meech, November 1, 1845–August 13, 1927, Hartford, Conn.
- 729 and 737 Archibald L. Sessions, January 13, 1860–January, 1927, ———,  
————.
- 592 Rev. T. A. Emerson, December 27, 1840–April 17, 1926, Northampton,  
Mass.
- 831 Helen Cornelia McMullen, September 2, 1854 (Mexico, N.Y.)–August, 1927,  
Ovid, Mich.
- 528 Mary Stuart Huntington Seaman, ———, 1860–August 30, 1926, New  
York City.
- 668 George Bradford Dudman, September 12, 1850–March 24, 1923, Yarmouth,  
N.S.
- 669 Edith Huntington Reed Smith, May 21, 1878–February 13, 1924, Ahmed-  
nagar, India (where she was engaged in missionary work).
- 672 Arthur J. Cann, August 12, 1850–March 13, 1925, Yarmouth, N.S.
- 679 Louise Adelaide Huntington Stanley, September 16, 1839–January 21, 1894,  
Baraboo, Wis.
- 681 Emma McGilvra Flora, October 2, 1865–October 10, 1926, Baraboo, Wis.
- 708 Mary Elizabeth Northrup Bontecou, September 9, 1848–February 23,  
1923, Emporia, Kan.
- 710 Henry Jennings, May 15, 1836–January 17, 1835, Moravia, N.Y.
- 715 Jennie Elizabeth Fairbanks Frankish, January 7, 1850–June 27, 1925,  
Omaha, Neb.
- 723 Mrs. William Huntington, March 18, 1842–July 5, 1923, Hartford, Conn.
- 727 Mary Elizabeth Huntington, March 19, 1840–June 8, 1923, Boston, Mass.  
(See Poem "Aunt Mary.")





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- 744 Clara Louise Warren Atkinson, November 11, 1872–June 5, 1924, Detroit, Mich.
- 755 Joel Byron Slocum, February 1, 1868–July 27, 1922, Vancouver, Wash.
- 773 Harriet Loretta Huntington Mosher, February 1, 1865–June 27, 1925, Stratford, Conn.
- 773 Mrs. Roswell Elbridge Gerry Huntington, March 20, 1842–July 30, 1925, Rawlins, Wyo.
- Gertrude Mary Huntington Merrill, October 6, 1866–February 17, 1925, Rawlins, Wyo.
- 779 Martha Maria Huntington Chamberlain, December 21, 1838–January 4, 1923, Ottawa, Can.
- 787 Loyal Bates Huntington, September 9, 1836–June 25, 1923, Pulaski, Wis.
- 793 Jennie Annette Huntington Parker, October 25, 1857–December 5, 1925, New York City.
- 806 Kezia Huntington Bower, December 2, 1839–March 18, 1897, Rapid City, S.Dak.
- 806 Joseph B. Gossage, May 19, 1852–February 3, 1927, Rapid City, S.Dak.
- 817 Thomas Sherman Huntington, January 27, 1866–June, 1925, Bloomington, Ind.
- 834 Edward Hubbard Fitch, March 31, 1873–September, 1924, Hudson, Ohio.
- 835 Juliet Pierpont Morgan, December 4, 1847–April 1, 1923, ———, ———.
- 838 Mrs. Henry Edwards Huntington, ———–September 16, 1924, Los Angeles, Cal.
- 838 Henry Edwards Huntington, February 27, 1850–May 23, 1927, Los Angeles and New York.
- 860 Alice Huntington Miner Slater, January 8, 1874–February 21, 1924, Retreat, Wis.
- 860 Henry Brush Huntington, December 27, 1837–April, 1924, Wausau, Wis.
- 870 Mrs. Ralph Huntington Thatcher, June 25, 1881–July 7, 1925, Rome, N.Y.
- 870 Louisa Huntington Thatcher, November 2, 1845–July 24, 1927, Rome, N.Y.
- 840 Adeline Louise Dunbar, ———, 1839– ———, 1924, Torrington, Conn.
- 840 Edward Dunbar, ———, 1844– ———, 1922, Torrington, Conn.
- 870 Florence Williams Huntington Bailey, June 5, 1852–August 30, 1925, Grand Rapids, Mich.
- 889 Ann Otis Huntington Lee, June 29, 1844–March 7, 1923, Pittsfield, Mass.
- 889 Mrs. Huntington Lee, September 13, 1879–April 1, 1924, New Haven, Conn.
- 907 Antoinette Huntington Ethridge, January 7, 1856–January 13, 1924, Rome, N.Y.
- 920 Mrs. Horace Huntington, November 10, 1835–December 4, 1925, Twin Falls, Iowa.
- 922 Alfred Quinlan, October 25, 1850–August 3, 1925, Sheboygan Falls, Wis.
- 923 Anna Maria Huntington Mozart Clark, September 4, 1838–March 8, 1923, Ann Arbor, Mich.
- 927 William Clark Huntington, June 4, 1850–January 22, 1927, Howell, Mich.  
Mrs. W. C. Huntington, August 9, 1855–October 8, 1925, Howell, Mich.  
(The Historian's brother and brother's wife.)
- 973 Alonzo Grant Huntington, August 20, 1864–January 3, 1923, Kelso, Wash.
- 973 Mrs. Alonzo Grant Huntington, May 17, 1868–January 3, 1923, Kelso, Wash.



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- 973 Lloyd Grant Huntington, August 15, 1888–January 3, 1923, Kelso, Wash.  
(Mr. and Mrs. Huntington, returning home, and their son in another car going in the opposite direction, met on the bridge, amidst such heavy traffic that the bridge gave way and they with many others were drowned.)
- 1005 Marjorie Hale, February 13, 1898–April 5, 1923, Denver, Colo.
- 1006 Ernest Schmidt, ———— –July 28, 1922, Chicago, Ill.
- 1013 Fannie Harriet Beecher Miller, September 1, 1840–December 9, 1922, Oswego, N.Y.
- 737 Mrs. G. P. Huntington, December 21, 1848–January 21, 1926 (Secretary's mother).
- 968 Edwin Ruthven Huntington, September 28, 1839–January 13, 1925, Castle Rock, Wash.
- 701 Mrs. Harriet Huntington Thompson, February 5, 1840–May 30, 1927, ————, ————.
- 700 Mrs. F. H. H. Griffin, August 27, 1842–June 4, 1927, ————, ————.
- 956 Hannah J. Huntington Smith, December 2, 1840–June 23, 1926, Castle Rock, Wash.
- 629 Dr. Samuel Henry Huntington, August 10, 1854–June 23, 1926, Norwalk, Conn.
- 729 Henry Greenough Huntington, March 24, 1848–November 19, 1926, Florence, Italy. (Former United States consul to Italy.)
- 771 Henry Huntington, February 24, 1845–March 24, 1923, Willimantic, Conn.



















